

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

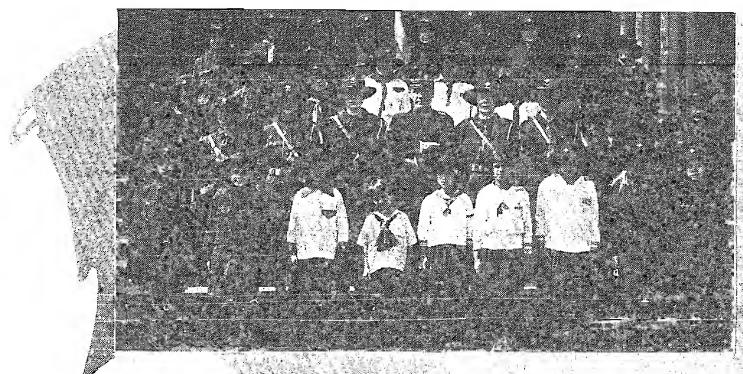
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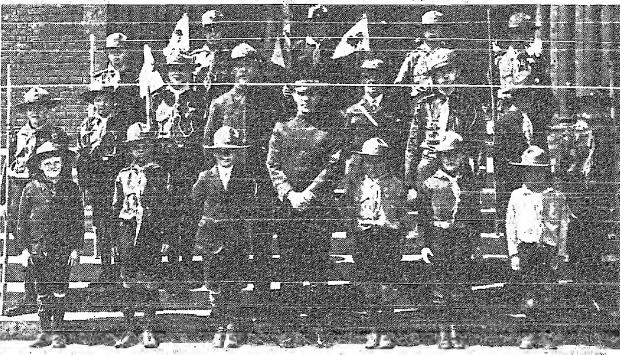
CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner

HARNESSING YOUTH TO GOD'S CHARIOTS



A FOUR-FOLD PURPOSE

The Salvation
of the soul.
The Salvation
of the mind.
The Salvation
of the body.
The Salvation
of others.

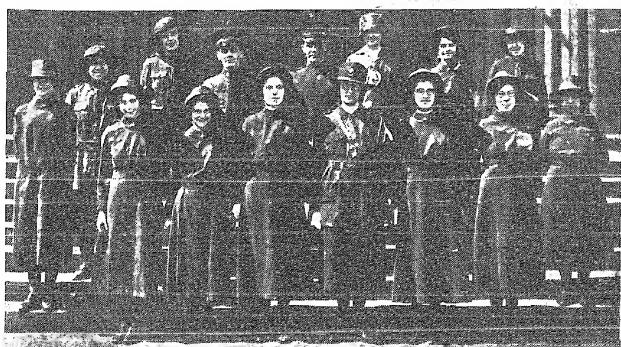


WAYS
Hope—He bids
worst defeat.
race there is
to start again,
the life, even
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SAVED
hat you are a
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give up wrong
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Christ.

Especially successful in this connection are the organizations known as the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, with their younger brother and sister branches, the Chums and Sunbeams. It was a master stroke when The Army's leaders inaugurated these movements which, when properly functioning, at once capture the interest of the young and prove of such inestimable worth in moulding character, elevating purpose



and developing The Army spirit.

The upper picture on this page shows the Life-Saving Guards and Sunbeams of the Toronto Temple Corps, with Adjutant Ham, the Corps Officer. This Troop was formed about eighteen months ago by Sister Mrs. McCready, an enthusiastic and experienced Leader from England. The Troop has made steady headway until to-day there are forty members under Guard-Leader Elsie Gray (from the efficient Aberdeen Troop—Scotland's champions), and Assistant Guard Leaders D. Bateman and P. Gray. That the Troop constitutes an effective adjunct to the Corps forces is proved by the fact that quite a number of the girls are Corps Cadets, while others are busily engaged in other Corps activities.

(Continued on page 4, column 4)

LOVE OF GOD
Ink the ocean fill;
blade of grass a quill;
whole world of parchment
an a scribe by trade.
write the love
God above,
that ocean deep;
the scroll contains the
written from sky to sky.

U LACK POWER R SERVICE

power for service?
special thirst for the
poor, sin-blighted souls?
in agony over the alien-
from God? And when
there is no power in what
the devils laugh at your
ocrise them; the congre-
no results. No hand-
fills your basket; no
t your call to arms, and
expect it to be otherwise
the power which our
when He said, "Ye
power after that, the
is come upon you." It
the early Christians were
with the Holy Ghost

ake the word of God
and gave witness with
duty power to the resur-
Lord Jesus Christ.
many other deficiencies
if only you were filled
the Ghost; there would be
a, a consciousness of
the Lord, if you would
be satisfied with any-
in a full and constant
the Holy Ghost.



GETS

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CONTRIBUTIONS from our READERS

WATCH YOUR DIET A WORD IN SEASON

"Behold, then an angel touched him, and said unto him, 'Arise and eat.'—1 Kings 19:5.

By Shamus O'Brien

Here we find a prophet having a fit of the blues. The very light of his hope has blown out. His spiritual being has been convulsed and his faith shaken. In fact, life has apparently lost all attraction for him, so that nothing matters.

His life as a prophet of God had been brief, but full of activity and not without honor. But he had lost sight of all this; and sees nothing but disaster and defeat ahead, so he "came and sat down under a juniper tree: and he requested for himself that he might die."

"And behold an angel!" Let us see what this angel does for the despairing servant of God. What does he say? What does he do to revive the broken spirit of this prophet? Surely he has been sent to perform a miracle; perhaps to pull aside the veil and let this wayworn seer of God catch a glimpse of the might and majesty of Jehovah, or, if not that, to give him a sight of the fighting hosts of Heaven, such as the young man, at the bidding of the prophet, was allowed to see—"Horses and chariots filling the mountain." Will the angel make some magnificent pronouncement of the reality of God's immediate presence and power?

The mission of this particular angel was unique in that it had altogether to do with things material. "He touched him and said, 'Arise and eat!'" That was all there was to it.

Still, obedience to the angel's message made all the difference to the servant of God, for with the nourishing of his physical forces came new hope and courage. There is a real danger against which all Christian workers, especially leaders in the Fight, need to guard. Our spiritual maladies are undoubtedly magnified by our bodily neglects. A godly man allows himself to get "run down" in his bodily condition, thereby inducing, partially, exhaustion of his soul's powers.

There are certain forms of fearfulness which can be directly traced to the body being "under the weather." Weakness engenders doubt. A sluggish liver produces a sluggish will. Impure blood creates a condition of irritability, and all the retinue that follows in its train.

Nerves poorly nourished foster a nervous condition which makes it very hard for everyone who comes in contact with the one possessing "nerves." The little girl noticed that her mother had been subject to an attack of fidgets and "blues" all the morning—very trying to the little girl—so she asked—"Mother, how is it that when you are like that, it is called nervousness; but when it's me you call it naughtiness?"

Many a worker has become obsessed by the feeling that his public usefulness was ended when it was only his body that warned him to exercise more care in using it. That great preacher, Charles Spurgeon, tells us that under the depressing conviction that his ministry was no longer forceful or fruitful, he wrote out his resignation; but discovered to his amazement that it was his poor physical condition crying for attention, thus coloring everything blue. One good night's restful sleep, and lo! everything appeared different, and his proposed resignation was consigned to the fire.

The body is meant to be the temple of the Holy Spirit, and should therefore be used wisely and guarded carefully. By exercising proper care many ailments will be avoided and many burdensome needs will never become ours.

"J.G." goes Aloft in an Aeroplane

AND DESCRIBES HIS THRILLING JOURNEY

A peculiar experience was mine at the Temple on the evening of the Self-Denial Ingathering. It is not exactly easy to describe, and it is very difficult to explain. But let me try.

It may have been the international dresses of the Cadets, or the yell of those Zulus, or the names of the countries emblazoned on the shields at the back of the platform, or the sight of the altar to which they were bound—probably it was the total effect of all these things—but whatever the cause, I appeared to be taking an air trip around the world, seeing the faces of people of all nationalities. While others in the Temple were shouting and applauding, my eyes were dim with tears because of the things I was seeing.

Call it a flight of imagination or what you will, it was vivid enough

I will not attempt to describe what I saw in the order in which it was shown me, as I have no record of the course we followed, and distance was annihilated by the amazing speed of the craft. The best I can do is to tell you a few of the things that are most prominent in my memory now that the journey is over.

In the cities of our Christian lands my glasses showed me heart-breaking sights of sad and suffering men and women whose misery was being lightened through the agency of The Army's manifold efforts. The cry of the despairing and of those sinned against was heard, and Salvationists were hurrying to their assistance. I saw hospitals for the relief of pain and the healing of broken hearts, land colonies where men grow character as well as vegetables, industrial centres where waste material helps

inals gathered in settlements were learning the way of honest toil; native village schools, famine relief stations, large hospitals and clinics, were all engaged in the same Chr'ist-like work.

I saw the little group of Salvationists building foundations in Brazil, another small contingent in Buenos Aires, heroic pioneers in sun-baked Nigeria and the Gold Coast, and the widespread work among the Zulus and other natives of Africa.

Wherever we went it was the same story of love and sacrifice, the same gallant fight against tremendous odds, the same heartbreaking effort to make one man and one dollar do the work of two.

There were wonderful things seen during that flight, things to remember the rest of one's life. But it was a swift journey and I was back in the Temple gallery in time to hear the Commissioner announce that increase of \$8,000.00 and then I was ready to applaud as loudly as anyone, and to rejoice that all the manifold ministrations I had seen would still continue, that The Army's open doors would remain open, and that self-sacrificing men and women would still be seen helping the helpless.

And now whenever I remember that wonderful sight-seeing tour, I want to say, "Hurrah for Self-Denial!"

TRY HIM

By Adjutant Porter, Lushes
Bight, Newfoundland

"In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk."—Acts 3:6.

Help often comes from unexpected sources and in unexpected ways. This lame man was about to ask for alms when the Master's representative passed by to enter the Temple. Silver and gold Peter could not give, but in Jesus Christ's name, he healed him, thus making him independent of alms—a far better bounty than mere temporary assistance.

Jesus' power is the same to-day. Where there is a sinner, crippled by sin, he can be healed. Reader, if you are such an one, lift up your hand for help to Jesus, as the lame man did to Peter, and He will raise you to your feet and you will find a place of usefulness and happy service. Thus instead of requiring aid yourself, you will be the medium through which help will come to others now crippled in sin and full of despair.

No one, apart from Jesus, can give the sinner any real, lasting help. You may appeal to other sources and receive temporary assistance, but if you stretch out your hand to Christ He will put you on your feet! Try Him!

"STOP, LISTEN, LIVE"

By Secretary Gooch, Dovercourt

An Outario Safety League bulletin, which has just been issued, says:

"Any time is train time, STOP! LISTEN! and LIVE!"

Reader, we say to you: "Any time may be God's time, so Stop! Listen! and Live."

STOP! if you are traveling the highway of sin. Remember the dangers surrounding you. Get into a safe place before Eternity is upon you, for then it will be too late.

LISTEN! to Him Who says, "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." If you do this you shall.

LIVE! Not only in this life, but in the life everlasting with Him Who bought and redeemed you by His precious Blood.

"THE MILL CANNOT GRIND WITH THE WATER THAT IS PAST"

Listen to the watermill
Through the livelong day!
How the clicking of its wheel
Wears the hours away!
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the greenwood leaves;
From the fields the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves.
And a proverb haunts my mind
As a spell is cast—
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."

Take the lesson to thyself,
Loving heart and true;
Golden years are fleeting by,
Youth is passing, too.
Learn to make the most of life;
Lose no happy day;
Time will never bring thee back
Chances swept away.
Leave no tender word unsaid,
Love while life shall last—
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."

to give me a thoughtful hour and to cause a new wave of gratitude to sweep over my heart.

I seemed to be standing by that Self-Denial Altar pondering on the vast amount of sacrifice and toll represented by those joyfully-given offerings, when the air was filled with a mighty whirling sound and a stentorian voice offered me the opportunity of making a trip in a wonderful aeroplane by the name of "Go ye", in order to see for myself the results of this and similar Self-Denial efforts.

I soon summed up the principal features of this flying machine and decided at once to trust myself to it, and in an instant we were off. We mounted rapidly on the wings of "Faith" and "Zeal," under the tremendous driving power of "A Holy Purpose" and piloted by my level-headed and capable guide, "The Army Spirit," who placed into my hands the binoculars of "Vision," which enabled me to see much of what was being accomplished through Self-Denial in the places which we visited.

to save waste humanity, and open air gatherings innumerable where music and testimony united in proclaiming the remedy for a sick world.

But the most amazing, because the least familiar, sights were in the non-Christian lands.

In China I saw long lines of starving people receiving their ration of porridge, while others crowded the shelters for warmth and a place to sleep. Girls and boys rescued from famine—and worse—were given a home and tender care. Beggars taken from the streets were being taught the essential lesson of self-support.

In Korea I caught a glimpse of an Industrial School for boys that is a model to the Oriental world. In Japan, a marvelous work was going on among the girl victims of a system of social vice.

In Java, men and women with the spirit of the Master were ministering to those smitten with the living death of leprosy.

India and Ceylon showed a network of activities for the bodies and souls of the natives of that dark land; crimi-

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

RECRUITING SERGEANT TILLEY, SAINT JOHN I.

Hunger and thirst after righteousness have always filled the soul of Aaron Tilley. Even prior to conversion he seldom missed a meeting and to hear a good sermon was as good, in his opinion, as a week's salary. On such occasions he would be stirred to the depths, and an intense longing for soul-rest would arise. It was at this stage that The Army crossed Aaron's horizon. Proceeding to church one Recruiting Sergeant evening, he was about to enter, but turned about and went instead to hear the Salvationists who had just opened fire in the village. Time served to strengthen his regard for The Army and also to further disturb the unrest of his soul. The night of his ultimate transition from "death unto life" remains, after thirty-two years, an ineffaceable memory. He remembers the decision, the struggle, the surrender, the victory, and the glory.

Soldiership rapidly succeeded conversion and he migrated shortly afterwards to Saint John, N.B.

Our comrade reviews his career with pride. It has assuredly been packed tight with years of glad service. Serving first as Young People's Sergeant-Major at No. II Corps, he has since held the honored and responsible positions of Corps Sergeant-Major, Penitent-Form Sergeant and Color Sergeant at No. III Corps, and is now Recruiting Sergeant at No. I Corps.

ENSIGN ALDERMAN, OTTAWA III

Contact with this promising young Officer is peculiarly refreshing. Talk to him and you catch the glow of his hearty, buoyant spirit. It is impossible to mistake his mission in life; he is foursquare for God, souls and The Army.

Leckford, a Hampshire town in England, was his birthplace. Of his parents he speaks in the highest terms. They were Primitive Methodists and by precept and example sought to direct the steps of their son aright.

That was a memorable night when he left home to carve his fortune in the Golden West. Before he set out his parents bestowed their benediction upon him, while they knelt by the hearth. Herbert, ere he arose, had a changed outlook. He felt that it would profit him ill to gain the world if he lost his soul in the attempt. Thus he faced the battle of life equipped with the best of armour—Salvation.

He is next seen on a ranch in British Columbia. Here, among a throng of godless men, his religion was put to the test—and he won out! He was more familiarly known on the ranch as "Doctor" because of his usefulness among the sick. Indicative of the favorable impression made upon these rough men of the northwest was Herbert's success with his Self-Denial target that year, which he handled with ease.

At Vernon, B.C., he was enrolled as a Soldier, eventually becoming Band Secretary and Songster Leader.



Recruiting Sergeant
Aaron Tilley

The next step took him to the Toronto Training Garrison where he spent the 1914-15 session as a Cadet. The intervening years have all been spent in Ontario appointments; four and a half years of this period being divided between Nos. II and III Corps of the Capital City.

He does not claim to have carved his fortune in Maple Land, but something of far greater import has happened—he has carved a character!

Then there is Mrs. Alderman. Orangeville Corps was her training ground as a Soldier and the hard fighting strengthened her many good qualities. United under the Colors at the Temple in 1918, Ensign and Mrs. Alderman's little family circle is brightened by three bonny children.

PUBLICATIONS SERGEANT MRS. MAPPLEBECK SAINT JOHN I

For ten years previous to conversion this Comrade resisted right and battled against conviction. She sought to quench her soul-thirst at the world's broken cisterns, but sought in vain. She drank of the Salvation Well and since then has never thirsted.

Her partiality for The Army dates back to quite early in her life. She always felt, even before conversion, that The Army would eventually be her spiritual



Publications Sergeant
Mrs. Mapplebeck

home. So certain of this was she that she once remarked to a girl in a house which could not fail to influence his life. His parents were Methodists when The Army invaded the town and Edwin was of the same persuasion. His father was an active worker in church circles, being a class leader and assisting at times in the services. Thus Edwin learned early that the dual responsibility of every good Christian is worship and work.

Brigus in those days was a center of considerable importance. There it was that Edwin Brace got converted and linked up with the all-affire Corps. He entered with zest into its activities and for five years toiled in street and Citadel in the interests of the Kingdom and The Army.

Then came Officership. Stationed at St. John's II, he had, altogether, twenty-three appointments on the Island. For ten years he was a District Officer and had charge of many of Newfoundland's most important Corps, including St. John's I and the Training Garrison. The Commandant's transfer to Canada took place in 1918. At Halifax II, his first appointment, a serious breakdown in health occurred, and his recovery, he feels, was providential.

When Brigadier MacNamara was in charge of the Corps, our Comrade was saved and was enrolled under Major McElhiney. It is her joy to broadcast the Salvation message by means of THE WAR CRY, and Saint John I is proud to call her the champion Herald of the Corps.

The Editor welcomes authentic contributions for this page. Corps Correspondents should see to it that pen-sketches of the Worthies of their Corps appear in "Our Academy."



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Brace

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The Commandant at present has charge of the Moorside Immigration Lodge where his kindly spirit and hearty manner fit him admirably for his work among the boy-immigrants.

He also finds time in the midst of his duties to be a good Soldier of the local Corps even to the extent of WAR CRY booming. In this connection he sold one hundred copies of the Christmas issue. Mrs. Brace always seconds her husband in his work and their two children are also willing toilers in the Corps.

And those who for kindness "Thank you" in "cause it is even go about that make everyone good turn if it smile, or a hand-blessing you for a heartfelt token.

These kindly opposite to those it hard to raise them say "Thank you" either at home.

Such people are of the first.

Salvation Army

realised that to go to about people happy, in all things, in God and as such though they were.

—From "Bible General."

CON

"Contentment luxury, artificial

"If two angels from heaven—empire, the one would feel no employment."

"Contentment

more fuel, fire."—Fuller,

WILLIAM BOOTH

The Army's Illustrious Founder, whose memory we shall honor on July 1st

(SEE PAGE 16)

When men contemplate the love of William Booth, steadily and dispassionately, remembering that this love manifested itself in the wretchedest and most hateful places of life, and at a time when rationalism was pouring its scorn upon emotion—and that it has ever groped its way into the black shadows where misery hides its tears, and into the outer darkness where sin deserts its victims, they will become conscious, in the greatness and strength of that dogged, unyielding, most stubborn and intensely practical love, of a beauty which at least consumes the faults of a day, and of a glory which at least does away with the shortcomings of a temperament. If he failed to avert Armageddon, more than any man in the latter part of the nineteenth century he helped to create the Social Conscience, not by a political formula or by any merely philanthropic invention, but by the force and energy of his boundless love.

Do we not come as close as is possible to the truth of this man when we say that had he been one of the Twelve, Simon Peter would not have been alone when he stepped out upon the sea of Galilee?—Extract from "William Booth, Founder of The Salvation Army," by Harold Begbie.

COMMANDANT BRACE, SMITH'S FALLS

It was the good fortune of Edwin Brace, who was born in Green's Harbor, Newfoundland, to have Christian parents, and to be reared in a house which could not fail to influence his life. His parents were Methodists when The Army invaded the town and Edwin was of the same persuasion. His father was an active worker in church circles, being a class leader and assisting at times in the services. Thus Edwin learned early that the dual responsibility of every good Christian is worship and work.

Brigus in those days was a center of considerable importance. There it was that Edwin Brace got converted and linked up with the all-affire Corps. He entered with zest into its activities and for five years toiled in street and Citadel in the interests of the Kingdom and The Army.

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This is the spirit of kindness; and it is not only kindness, it is the very highest wisdom.

What men sow, they reap. The people who go about "scattering seeds of kindness" often come to the reaping of a rich harvest much sooner than they expect. Just as one selfish and unkind act begets another, so every kind deed done, and every kind word spoken, calls forth other kind things which come with blessings in their train.

And those who are on the lookout for kindness are grateful souls. "Thank you" is ever on their lips, because it is ever in their hearts. They go about thanking everyone; they make everyone want to do them a good turn if it is only thus to earn a smile, or a hand grip, or a "God bless you for this!" or some other heartfelt token of gratitude.

These kindly souls are the very opposite to the poor folks who find it hard to raise a Hallelujah, and seldom say "Thank you" to anyone, either at home or anywhere else. Such people are a walking contradiction of the first principles of The Salvation Army. They have never realised that their great business is to go about doing good and making people happy. They show themselves in all things not as the ministers of God and as servants of all, but as though they were seeking their own. —From "Bible Battle-Axes," by the General.

CONTENTMENT

"Contentment is natural wealth; luxury, artificial poverty." —Socrates. "If two angels were sent down from heaven—one to conduct an empire, the other to sweep, they would feel no inclination to change employments." —John Newton.

"Contentment consisteth not in adding more fuel, but taking away some fire." —Fuller.

WHEN CALVARY CROWNS THE WAY

BY COLONEL CLOUD

The Cross of Christ is all my hope, My refuge and my stay; My comfort, in the darkest hour When Calv'ry crowns the way.

CHORUS

When Calv'ry crowns the way, My love grows stronger day by day. I have no fear if Thou art near, When Calv'ry crowns the way.

In Jesus Christ I see a light More glorious than the day, Which drives the darkness from the night.

When Calv'ry crowns the way, And can my heart grow faint, or fail? Oh, doubt my soul dismay? Oh, no, my foes can never prevail, When Calv'ry crowns the way.

For me Thou camest from above, Thy arm of strength made bare, Thy hand has lit the torch of love, And left it burning there.

TRUE KINDNESS

True kindness is quick to appreciate the kindness of others. How beautiful it is to see the way in which some Salvationists are always ready with a report of someone's goodness towards them! Everywhere they find that somebody has been before them with some kind thought or kind act on their behalf. Instead of one prolonged groan about their misfortunes and unrewarded virtues, they are brimful of stories about their good fortune; and if they have not had anything very kindly done to them for a day or two, they are expecting something very shortly, and rejoicing over it before it comes to pass!

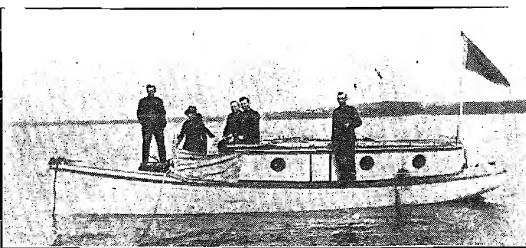
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SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER— **COLONEL T. CLOUD** SPRINGDALE ST., ST. JOHN'S.



Colonel and Mrs. Cloud

BOARD THE "BRAMWELL BOOTH" MOTOR BOAT AND ENGAGE IN ADVENTUROUS BUT BLESSED CAMPAIGN IN THE NOTRE DAME BAY DISTRICT

COLONEL and Mrs. Cloud, Major Tilley, Commandant Bowering, Ensign Parsons and Captain Rideout are engaged at what is described as "the annual" tour of Notre Dame Bay District."

The Colonel, accompanied by Mrs. Cloud and Major Tilley, left St. John's on the morning of Tuesday, May 25th, arriving in the early hours of Wednesday morning at Notre Dame Junction, where they were met by Ensign Parsons and Captain Rideout. Returning to Lewisporte, after some little preparation, the party started on the "Bramwell Booth" for Campbellton, their first appointment. About five o'clock in the afternoon Commandant Bowering, from Twillingate, joined them, having come some distance by motor boat, then about a mile by rowboat to the bottom of Virgin Arm, from there about three miles on foot to Summerford, then in a sailboat to Comfort Cove, and finally finishing up his journey with a nine-mile row from Comfort Cove to Campbellton.

A very bright meeting was held at Campbellton on Wednesday night. The building was well filled, and there was a fine company of Soldiers on the platform. It appeared that the meeting was much enjoyed by all; especially relished was the Colonel's singing, accompanied by what he calls his "second sweetheart"—the fiftina. At the close of the service one young woman sought pardon and three others came forward seeking a deeper work of grace.

The following morning, about 8 o'clock, the "Bramwell Booth" pulled out from the wharf for Exploits, the next port of call. The wind was blowing strong, and the weather was wet and foggy. When some distance down the bay the tow-rope of the little boat, which is used for landing, snapped. This meant that the launch had to turn back and pick up the rowboat. Everything went well until four or five miles from Exploits. We sighted a piece of ice on the starboard bow, and were keeping a sharp lookout for any that might happen to be in our course, when the report came from the engine-room that the boat had sprung a leak and was "leaking water fast." The pump was immediately manned, and buckets were set working (even Mrs. Cloud asked for a bucket to bail water), but with all our efforts the water gained on us. The engine was stopped, a sail was set, and the boat headed for the land which was about three-quarters of a mile to the leeward.

We concluded that the stuffing box of the shaft had become displaced, causing the leak, so a suit of overall was jambed in around the shaft to stop somewhat the flow of water. But in the meantime the

water had risen so high that about half of the engine was submerged.

The fog was very dense, making it difficult to locate our exact position. After a while we slowly ran in towards land, and we found it to be Hornet's Island. We located a sandy beach, put the boat ashore, and thought to repair the damage. However, on examination we found that not only had the stuffing come off, but one blade of the propeller was broken. This meant that we could do no repairing, so we decided to try to get another boat to tow us to Exploits. Ensign Parsons and Captain Rideout got into the little boat and rowed to Swan Island, a distance of about three miles, where there are a few families living. They found, on arriving, that there was no boat in the place large enough to tow us, so a small motor boat, with Captain Rideout aboard, was dispatched to Exploits; Ensign Parsons rowed back to the marooned crew who were doing all in their power to keep the boat free. After considerable time two motor boats arrived, took us in tow, and just after dark we arrived safely at Exploits.

We found Envoy and Mrs. Crocker who are stationed there, in good spirits and getting along nicely in their work. Mr. C. Manuel, a business man of the place, very kindly billeted

On Saturday morning the "Bramwell Booth" started on her trip, first calling at Black Island to pick up the Colonel and Staff, then proceeding to Cottle's Cove, where we were met by Captain Stanley. A few words of enquiry as to how he was getting along, and a word of encouragement from the Colonel, and we bade him good-bye and made off for Pilley's Island.

We next passed through Leading Tickle, which is a narrow stretch of water about two and a half miles long and perhaps from five to seven hundred yards wide in some places. On one hand is the mainland, and on the other islands with people living on each side. So we passed through with our Army Flags flying from the masthead and two ensigns on the taffrail. The Colonel and the Major played their concertinas and sang, which attracted the people to their doors to listen.

As we emerged from the Tickle we ran into the first string of ice floes met on the trip, but they were loose and not difficult to get through. Arriving at the mouth of Pilley's Island Harbor we found it somewhat closer, but we managed to get in easily and were soon berthed at the wharf. We were met by Adjutant Oake, who informed us that they had received no word of our visit, owing to a miscarriage of the mail. The news, however, soon spread around and at night a fine crowd came along and an enjoyable meeting was held. Special features of that meeting were the promotion of Adjutant Oake to the rank of Commandant and the awarding of a Long Service Badge to Commandant Bowering.

On Sunday the meetings were very inspiring. In the Holiness meeting there was one seeker. In the afternoon a splendid crowd attended and very much enjoyed the singing, the music and the Bible address. At night the building was well filled and the meeting was very impressive. Although it was somewhat hard in the Prayer meeting, the enemy at last gave way and three seekers claimed forgiveness. Thus ended the first week of the tour, and with grateful hearts for the mercies and blessings of our loving Heavenly Father, the party retired to their billets.

ST. JOHN'S III

Adjutant and Mrs. Calnes
Since the New Year we have organised a Band. We started with three

Preachest Thou?

All the apostles preached a full Gospel, as sure as the foundation of the Kingdom of God! Their preaching rested upon four unshakeable, indisputable pillars:—

- (1) The atoning Death of Christ.
- (2) His Burial and Resurrection.
- (3) His triumphant Ascension.
- (4) His coming back again.

the Colonel and his Staff, and we were soon comfortably settled, feeling that it was better to spend the night at Exploits than on Hornet's Island. Next morning the boat was beached at high water, and then at low tide the damage was repaired. Another propeller was procured which, with the stuffing box, was placed in position and the boat was made ready to continue its journey.

In the meantime, Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, with Major Tilley, went to Black Island in another boat, and held a meeting which was a source of inspiration to the comrades. Although it was an unexpected visit the building was packed.

players and, by Congress time, we shall have twelve or thirteen Bandsmen. Uniforms are on order from International Headquarters. The Band is now seen and heard—at their best—in the Saturday night attack on Water Street.

During the past twelve months we have secured thirteen Candidates. Two of them, Lieutenants Strange and Churchill, are already in the Field.

Our Self-Denial Target of \$720.00 has been smashed, every branch of the Corps coming out gloriously. Secretary Morgan was the collector of the highest individual amount, raising \$51.00.



The General

To Conduct Great Annual Gatherings in Norway and Sweden

The General is announced to conduct the annual Congresses in Norway and Sweden. Immense gatherings of people are expected, and already the Salvationists are eagerly anticipating the visit of The Army Leader. The Norwegian Congress, to commence in Oslo on June 25th, will conclude on the 30th. The General will then proceed to Stockholm, where similar Meetings will be held with Swedish comrades from July 2nd to the 8th.

At each centre the General will be assisted by the Territorial Commander, at Oslo by Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, and at Stockholm by Commissioner Mitchell. Lieutenant-Commissioner Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, the veteran Indian Missionary Officer, will accompany the General, as also will Ensign Joseph, an Indian Officer from the Southern Territory.



A JU JU GOD'S MISTAKE

How a Raw Heathen Discovered the Falsity of Pagan Prophets

The most cheering feature in connection with The Army's work in West Africa is that accomplished among the raw heathen communities, from which hundreds who had been living in darkness and superstition have been won for God.

Colonel Souter, when visiting Akrosso recently, heard some remarkable testimonies from recent converts. One woman said, "Eleven children were born to me, but one after the other died. I sacrificed to my gods but they could not save them though I went from one to the other. I now know the true God and am happy, and have four children living."

Another woman said that before her child was born she was taken to the Ju-Ju god to ask if all would be well. She was told that the baby would not be born properly and she herself would die, but said the woman, joyfully, "The Army came, and you see me here saved. I am not dead, neither is my child."

An old woman who had been a witch-doctor and sorceress was among the thirty-six Soldiers enrolled at Duskwu. There was a very moving scene when the Colonel gave her the new name of Mercy.

Commissioner Pearce has presented medals to all Salvationists who participated in medical relief work at Nan Yuan, China, in December last.

GREET COMMISSIONER MRS. BOOTH-HELLBERG AT ASCENSION DAY GATHERINGS IN SWITZERLAND

HEAVY rain threatened to interfere with the great Ascension Day gatherings, which were conducted for the people of German Switzerland by Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg in Zurich, but, contrary to any pessimistic prophecies, the Campaign surpassed the expectations of even the most optimistic.

Through traffic-stopped streets, which were lined with thousands of well-wishing spectators, who sheltered beneath dripping umbrellas, a procession comprising 3,000 Salvationists, and headed by Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, Commissioner de Groot, and Colonel Vlas, made its spectacular way to the big Army tent, where the much-loved visitor received a warm welcome on her return to the Territory of which her husband, the late Commissioner Booth-Hellberg, was in command twenty-three years ago.

Immense crowds packed the tent throughout the day, as many as four thousand persons being present in the afternoon. Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, who was ably translated by Staff-Captain Sidney Treite, was most effective, and was mightily used of God to influence and to bless these great gatherings. In the Holiness meeting her searching exposition and her demonstration of the possibilities of God created new faith and hope in many hearts. The appeal met with a response from more than eighty seekers.

Bands, Songster Brigades, Guitar Brigades, the newly formed Life-Saving Guard Troops, and the Young People's other activities delighted the vast crowd in the afternoon. When

Lieut-Colonel Marki, who piloted the day's Prayer meetings, issued his invitation, a steady stream of seekers pushed their way through the crowded aisles into over two hundred discovered new vision and new power, being largely influenced by the spirited address of Colonel Vlas, and the remarkable testimony of Mrs. Booth-Hellberg.

The Hallelujah spirit reached a high altitude in the evening meeting, which was conducted by Commissioner de Groot, the Territorial Commander. In addition to Mrs. Booth-Hellberg's inspiring address, Colonel Vlas took part in singing fashion. A remarkable Day of Salvation victory terminated with 345 seekers.

Sunday's meetings were conducted in the same tent by Brigadier Bernard Booth, who was introduced to the excellent congregations by the Territorial Commander. Straightforward Holiness teaching in the morning resulted in many seekers. A Young People's Demonstration in the afternoon drew a large and highly enthusiastic crowd. At night the Brigadier made a glowing and passionate Salvation appeal which helped to bring about some remarkable conversions. The total number of seekers for the day amounted to 132.

AUSTRALIAN CONGRESSES

Commissioner Whatmore Presides at Three Great Centres—530 Seekers

The Annual Congresses of the Southern Territory of Australia were brought to a triumphant conclusion, under the leadership of Commissioner Whatmore. Interest in the Commissioner's presence was intensified by the announcement, made on the eve of the Congress, of his appointment to the command of the Territory. At each of the State capitals, Melbourne, Adelaide, and Perth, he was given an enthusiastic and an affectionate welcome. The largest available buildings were filled with people.

The Exhibition Building in the Victorian capital was packed for the brilliant demonstration given by a thousand Young People, who gave the richest promise for the future of the Organization in the Commonwealth.

The Lord Mayor of Adelaide, in presiding over the Meeting in the South Australian centre, recalled being present in the same building twelve years before to hear The Army Founder, the memory of whose words had never left him. The Congress Campaign resulted in 530 seekers being registered.

ERNEST R. WEBB, Brigadier.

CHARMS NO MORE

Coming of "Jeshi Ya Wokofu" to Kenya Results in Many Conversions

At Thika, in Kenya Colony, The Army has recently commenced operations, and has been successful in securing several buildings suitable for school work and public gatherings. Many African boys are busily engaged on the railway, and every week a regular stream of Africans pours into the town from the agricultural villages around. These people have constantly pleaded with The Army to open up work amongst them, and there is a bright prospect of good soul-saving results in the near future.

Lieutenant Joshua Matanya, himself an African Convert, has been sent in charge.

Recently a woman who had been accustomed to trust in her charms against the power of evil spirits, which are supposed to be the perpetrators of all kinds of evil, came to The requested that there should be a burning of all her useless paraphernalia. Accordingly, a great fire was made and, amidst singing and praying to God, the charms were slowly reduced to ashes. Then the futility of placing faith in such trifling things was pointed out to the crowd who were present, and they were exhorted to worship the true God. It is believed that such manifestations are proof that there is an earnest desire to depart from the old heathenish practices.

BOYS WITH A FUTURE

On an extremely cold night Captain Weilbourn discovered, on the streets of Seoul, Korea, a boy of about twelve years of age, absolutely naked. He was taken to The Army's Shelter, where his gratitude for food, clothes, and a roof, knew no bounds. Another ragged youth who stayed at the Shelter went out begging each day and when he had collected about fifty cents, made two wooden trays and started as a street hawker. Since then he has earned his own living and is naturally quite proud of his accomplishment.

June 26th, 1926

ARMY SOCIAL IN SAINT JOHN AND THE MAJOR ORGANISED IT

A DUTANT WAR John Men's Social is the sort of man's demands, people's overalls, and work That's why he succeeds.

When the Adjutant went to Saint John, Social entered a low ebb. Activity in Store, for instance, was negligible. Collections that a hand truck was Canvassing and advertising soon stimulated business and rig were soon found. To purchase these would have depleted the a wretched bank balance, but the Adjutant built the rig himself.

Business continued to in a few months the augmented by a brand new truck. Now the work truck and rig constantly

Other notable advances made since the Adjutant The Hostel has been new boiler installed, press has been purchased.

Such enterprises could inspire interest and concern part of Saint John's a rather unique contrivance entered upon whereby are fed at The Army's expense of a gentleman issued the order. In was spent in this way; sum totalled \$1,200.00.

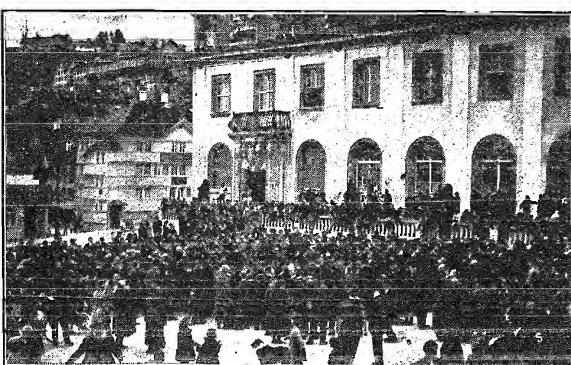
Chief among the many frequent the Hostel. Varieties of characters and dispositions with, and to one three close touch with men as is, it becomes second nature up" his customer at a the evening and asked for a The Adjutant's keen something amiss. "You away from home," After a little hedging it tested. They had found quiet; they wanted to see the world. But already had been rudely shattered the world involved more bargained for. The Adjutant soon in communication away's parents. them home," came the response, and the boy, tenant and ashamed, went the train for "home and

No a night passes but are given free accommodation. 2,500 were thus All told, the "beds" supplied over 14,000; 185 were found, and 275 articles were given away.

Mrs. Adjutant Ward assistance in the major being carried on, and for the excellent condition house linen.



A pennorth of ch



A Salvation Army Open-air meeting in Switzerland

CONGRESSES
hatmore President
Centres—530
ers

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**ARMY SOCIAL SERVICE
IN SAINT JOHN, N.B.
AND THE MAN WHO
ORGANISED ITS SUCCESS**

ADJUTANT WARD, of Saint John Men's Social Department, is the sort of man who, when occasion demands, peels off his coat, dons overalls, and works with a will. That's why he succeeds.

When the Adjutant was appointed to Saint John, Social endeavor was at a low ebb. Activity in the Industrial Store, for instance, was practically negligible. Collections were so small that a hand truck was sufficient. Canvassing and advertising, however, soon stimulated business and a horse and rig were soon found necessary. To purchase these would have seriously depleted the already overwrought bank balance. So the Adjutant built the rig himself!

Business continued to increase and in a few months the rig was augmented by a brand new \$950.00 motor truck. Now the work keeps both truck and rig constantly on the move.

Other notable advances have been made since the Adjutant's arrival. The Hostel has been renovated, a new boiler installed, and a paper-press has been purchased.

Such enterprises could not fail to inspire interest and confidence on the part of Saint John's citizens. Thus a rather unique contract has been entered upon whereby mendicants are fed at The Army Hostel at the expense of a gentleman who has issued the order. In 1924 \$200.00 was spent in this way; last year the sum totalled \$1,200.00.

Chief among the many types who frequent the Hostel are seamen. Varieties of characters, temperaments and dispositions are met with, and to one thrown in such close touch with men as the Adjutant is, it becomes second nature to "sum up" his customer at a glance. Two youths arrived at the Hostel one evening and asked for accommodation. The Adjutant's keen eye detected something amiss. "You have run away from home," he ventured. After a little hedging the pair confessed. They had found Sydney too quiet; they wanted to see a little of the world. But already their dreams had been rudely shattered. Seeing the world involved more than they bargained for. The Adjutant was soon in communication with the runaways' parents. "Please send them home," came the quick response, and the boys, thoroughly repentant and ashamed, were soon on the train for "home and mother."

Not a night passes but what men are given free accommodation. Last year 2,500 were thus provided for. All told, the "beds" supplied numbered over 14,000; 185 situations were found, and 275 articles of clothing were given away.

Mrs. Adjutant Ward lends willing assistance in the magnificent work being carried on, and is responsible for the excellent condition of the house linen.

**How "THE WAR CRY"
Carried on**

DURING THE GENERAL STRIKE IN GREAT BRITAIN

While most, if not all, weekly Journals were suspended during the General Strike in Great Britain, THE WAR CRY appeared, the only differences being its change of form, and, with the first emergency issue, the unusually early date of publication, for, under the stress of strike conditions, it was delivered some hours earlier than is usually the case.

This continuation of publication during a period when The Army's Printing Works were completely out of action, was made possible by the industry and enterprise of I.H.Q.

On the second day of the Strike, arrangements were completed for printing THE WAR CRY in the Editorial Offices. "Copy" was "boiled down" to a minimum, and stencils for a duplicating machine were speedily cut. Wednesday's problems were the securing of adequate supplies of paper and discovering how the machine worked! Wrinkled foreheads and inky fingers were much in evidence, but by Thursday morning the problems were



Major Hawkins, Editor of the I.H.Q. WAR CRY

Then began "the turning of the handle" that will long be remembered by the members of THE WAR

(Continued at top column 4)

With a Penn'orth of Cheese

A prosperous and respected Salvationist, in recalling the time when he was a "down-and-out," exclaimed, "Thank God for THE WAR CRY, and thank God for the penn'orth of cheese I bought!" There is a story behind his exclamation; hear him tell it.

"Before my conversion I was in a thoroughly dilapidated condition, having been out of work for some time. I was distressed in soul, mind, and body, and did not know where to turn for relief. Then advice came in a strange way. A piece of a WAR CRY came into my hands and its message led to my conversion. I had bought a penn'orth of cheese, and having eaten it, settled down to read the scrap of paper in which it had been wrapped. There I read an article by the wonderful man, General William Booth, describing some miracles of Divine grace enacted on the Hadleigh

Land Colony, and then I said, 'Well, wages or no wages, if I can get food and lodging for the time being, and learn to live a better life, and how to leave the old things and begin a new life by Divine grace, I'll go.' Accordingly, I wrote to the Colony Officer, received a reply, and eventually went to Hadleigh. While there I got converted, became more prosperous, and soon was able to leave with a kit considerably larger than that with which I arrived. Since that beginning I have had some wonderful times. God has blessed me in many ways.

"Shortly after leaving Hadleigh I began to be lonely, and felt that I

needed a wife, so I prayed to the Lord to send me one that would be a great help to me. The right one came, and, praise God, since we met we have had some fine times in His service.

"I thanked God for the penn'orth of cheese which helped to satisfy my hunger that day, but I thank Him more for that scrap of WAR CRY which led me to Himself. Hallelujah!"

—R.G., in the I.H.Q. War Cry.



A penn'orth of cheese, wrapped in a piece of THE WAR CRY led to employment, Salvation, Work for God and Happiness.

machine was turned without ceasing, members of THE WAR CRY staff, with sons, sisters, and wives as reinforcements, keeping up the supply of elbow grease! The handle was turned two hundred and fifty thousand times to provide the country with the limited "Emergency Issue No. 1."

By the time the second emergency issue was due, other arrangements were made, these entailing even greater ingenuity and the employment of novel processes.

So the storm was weathered. No apologies are made for the "Emergency Issues." The most inky and unworthy copy stands for a successful attempt to win through in circumstances such as in all its years, THE WAR CRY had never previously encountered.

**SOME FOOD FOR
THOUGHT**

We ask for obedience in our children. Knowing what is best for them, we say to the boy: "Do that, and all will be well." We know that if he takes his own way it will not be well for him; but if he obeys the father, who lives for his interest, then blessing will follow. He will turn out the right sort of lad. Just so, if we, being evil, know how to give good gifts, on good counsel, unto our children, how much more does our Heavenly Father. Who made us, and understands all our frailties, know what is good for us? Therefore, I beg and entreat of you to step over the line and fully surrender yourself to God.

Oh, if people, in their soul-life and in the recognition and discharge of their responsibility to God, would be as free as they look to us, with the natural eye, what a wonderful work God would accomplish in a short time! Why not? Let me put it in this very plain way—why not be free and natural with God? He has blessed you with that free nature of yours that kindly disposition—why not turn it towards Him? Why not leave off, shall I say?—the indifference, or perhaps the lack of thought, about the things of God? I entreat you to take the responsibility—settle it within your own heart that you will be a man or woman of God!

We want to help each other more; we want to partake more than ever of the compassionate love of our Master, that will go down to the very lowest. Perhaps some of them are down through no fault of their own. A great many are down through misfortune, or through following the bad example of others; but whatever it be, let us stoop down to them. The jewels have to be dug for; but we know they are there, and, by the blessing of God, we want to bring them out and present them to Him for His honor and glory.

It is the duty of each of us who take upon ourselves the name of God to deliver His Word, and make known His will towards men, and see to it that we do it in very plain language indeed.—X.Y.Z.

The WAR CRY
OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA
GENERAL
BRADWELL
BOOTH

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND
Territorial Commander
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 pre-paid.

Commander Evangeline Booth

Information concerning the health of Commander Evangeline Booth continues to be of a reassuring nature. It is felt by her medical attendants that she will undoubtedly recover from the attack of appendicitis from which she has been suffering and that her condition will continue to improve.

For this mercy, let us thank God and continue to remember her at the Throne of Grace.

FIELD CHANGES

Among the more important Field changes which will become effective on Friday, July 2nd, are the following:

Temple—Adjutant and Mrs. Bunton. Peterboro—Adjutant and Mrs. Ham. Windsor—Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward.

Riverville—Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon. Yorkville—Adjutant and Mrs. Speller. Montreal I—Ensign and Mrs. Green. Earls Court—Ensign and Mrs. McBain. Guelph—Adjutant Sowton, Captain Lennox.

Hamilton II—Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman.

Montreal II—Commandant and Mrs. Poole.

Montreal V—Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford.

Stratford—Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson. Campbellton—Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey.

Other changes will be made known next week.

SOCIAL CHANGES

The following changes will become effective in the Men's Social Department on July 2nd:

Field-Major Sheard—Superintendent, Sherbourne Street Hostel, Toronto.

Commandant Tuck—Dundas Metropole, Toronto.

Commandant Green—Assistant to Brigadier Byers, at Montreal Industrial.

Captain Drummond—Cashier and Time-keeper at Montreal Industrial.

Captain Matheson—No. 2 Industrial Store, Montreal.

Envoy Wiltshire—Workingmen's Home, Toronto.

Next Week

Special Army Music Issue of THE WAR CRY.

Bespeak your copy at once.

TERRITORIAL TERRITORIES

The Chief Secretary was announced to preside over a Graduation Ceremony, held in Ottawa, on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris is visiting the provinces, the Maritime Provinces, and from information to hand, crowds and spiritual and financial results are up to par.

If you want to see a member of the Editorial staff join the circle of benefactors, the Motor Corps, and the Salvation Army Citadel is located.

There is likely to be a "pack" at Massena Hall on Coronation night, when the Motor Corps, and the Salvation Army Citadel is located.

Don't miss next week's "Army Music" number of THE WAR CRY. It will interest you from start to finish.

When she left Canada East for China she was a Lieutenant. Now she is dressed as Captain Pearl March. Congratulations!

Adjutant David Snowden represented the Salvation Army at the funeral of the late Mr. R. J. Christie, which took place in Toronto on Tuesday afternoon, June 15th. The deceased was a warm and practical friend of The Army.

Schemes are on foot for the renovation of Wingham and Thedford Citadels.

Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond conducted the wedding of Captains A. McMillan and Mrs. Dickson, at St. Thomas, on June 10th, and is booked to unite Captain Ted and Lieut. Eva Head at Stratford on June 28th, and Captain and Mrs. Eva Cruse at Hamilton I on June 24th. "May two 'chase ten thousand' in each case," suggests the London Divisional "Peptogram."

Captains R. H. Mathieson and Mary Hunt were the principals in a Hallucination wedding, conducted by Brigadier Byers at Brockville, on June 2nd.

Sympathy is extended to Staff-Captain and Mrs. Russell Clarke of Canada West in the loss of Mrs. Clarke's mother—Mrs. Edward Neff, of Toronto.

Commencing at 3 p.m. on Tuesday, June 22nd, Danforth Corps will hold a special Social and Training League. A program will be given by Dovercourt Band, commencing at 7 p.m.

Brother Alec Johnston, one of the Toronto Garrison's oldest Soldiers, and Superintendent of Hydro Overhead Construction, was recently promoted to Glory. Sympathy is extended to the bereaved.

Staff-Captain Hal Beckett, well-known in Canada, has been appointed to assist Colonel A. G. Cunningham on "The Officer" magazine.

Congratulations to Brigadier Joy, the versatile and genial secretary for Immigration affairs in the Canada West Territory.

A steady job is open for a tinsmith (Bandsman) at Kingsville, Ont. Write Captain A. Breret, Kingsville, Ont.

Arrangements are in hand for the erection of a nurses' residence, to be used in connection with Windsor Grace Hospital.

A special council was held recently, when the Toronto West Divisional Staff, including Adjutant, Commander, Captain and Scout and Guard Leaders of the Division, met to discuss plans for a great Life-Saving Scout and Guard Exhibition to be held in the Fall.

Stratford Band was scheduled to visit Stratford for the week-end of June 19-20th.

Staff Captain Henry Dray, of Canada West, well-known to many in this Territory, has been appointed as D.Y.P.S. to Vancouver Division, of which Brigadier Layman is Divisional Commander.

Something new for the Company Meeting! A neat little birthday button with "Happy Birthday" inscribed thereon, may be purchased from the Trade Department at 30 cents per dozen.

Mrs. Adjutant Jones of Montreal IV is soon to enter a hospital for an operation. Remember our comrade at prayer-time.

Captain Harrison Cooper of Phillip's Head, Newfoundland, and Captain Basil Harris of Southampton, Bermuda, have been accepted for service in Korea and are scheduled to leave in August.

The Dovercourt Senior Band provided an enjoyable evening recently when they visited Toronto Island and played to patients of Christie's Hospital and their children's Hospital. The Band is also programmed to play at Christie Street on Dominion Day, from 10 to 12 o'clock noon.

Our Territorial Leaders Conduct Inspiring Week-end Campaign at Sault St. Marie

THE COMMISSIONER ADDRESSES 250 STUDENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, accompanied by Colonel Adby, began their tour of the North Bay Division by spending Saturday, Sunday and Monday, June 12-14th, in Sault Ste. Marie.

The No. II Corps had the honor of extending the first welcome, on Saturday night, and this they did right heartily. The meeting was bright and helpful, our Leaders' addresses and Colonel Adby's singing channeling blessing to all. The Songsters were present for this meeting and sang "The Call to the Prodigal."

The Commissioner spoke briefly of our Missionary Work, and later unfolded a Scripture portion. The large gathering listened attentively, the truth proved effective, and in the Prayer meeting three seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

The services on Sunday and Monday were held in the No. I Citadel.

A blessed hour of communion in the Holiness meeting, proved an auspicious start for the day. In the afternoon the Commissioner lectured on the Social Work of The Army. He recalled incidents of warfare during the Movement's early days in London (Eng.), India and America. What wonderful transformations were wrought by Divine grace in those days! The Rev. Mr. Nichol (Baptist) was present and led in prayer.

The Territorial Young People's Secretary took the opportunity to visit the Company meeting and address the children. He congratulated them upon the splendid result in their Self-Denial Saving League efforts.

The Salvation meeting on Sunday attracted a fine crowd. Mrs. Sowton spoke of the influence of grace to keep the Christian in hours of testing. Colonel Adby contributed a helpful item in song, which told of mercy and welcome awaiting for the homecoming wanderer. The Commissioner's message stressed the need of immediate preparation to face the King; his words were fraught with convicting power as he vividly portrayed the consternation of great multitudes who prayed, but prayed too late.

Monday was a busy day for the visitors. At 9 a.m. they went to the Technical High School, where the Commissioner gave helpful address to 250 students. "What shall I do with my life?" was the question which he suggested to them as the most important of the hour. The principal, Mr. Home, thanked the Commissioner for his timely message, and felt assured that it would be of practical help to the young men and women who were soon to enter business life.

The Home League united for an afternoon meeting, when Mrs. Sowton gave the women some very valuable counsel. Colonel Adby dedicated a child at this service.

A great united meeting at No. I Hall fittingly concluded the campaign, the No. II comrades turning out in full force. Mrs. Sowton and Colonel Adby testified to the joy they found in serving God, and the Commissioner gave a Bible talk. The number of decisions for the week-end totalled seven.—F. K.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

SPENDS HELPFUL SUNDAY AT GUELPH.

Two Meetings at the Ontario Reformatory

The Chief Secretary, accompanied by Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, Major White, and Major McElhinney, visited Guelph on Sunday, June 13th, and in the series of gatherings, two of which were held in the Reformatory, and one in the local Corps, Colonel Henry received welcomes of unquestionable and unfeigned warmth, while he, with his bright way and forceful speaking, greatly impressed and influenced his audiences.

The morning and afternoon meetings in the Reformatory were productive of inestimable good. The presence of the men was quite voluntary, and the number present was indeed heartening. The worth-while talks of the Colonel were given a splendid hearing, and certainly found their mark. In the afternoon, in response to Colonel Morehen's invitation, twenty-one men raised their hands, indicative of desire for the prayers of God's people. The rules prevent any further dealing than requesting this evidence of a man's interest in his own welfare, but certain it is that the seed fell in good ground.

While Major McElhinney was lining out the opening song of the night meeting, a well-dressed gentleman, who it was later revealed, had inquired of one of the younger members of the Band the direction of the Citadel, and who had been drinking, though not heavily, showed evidences that conviction had seized him. Immediately the invitation was extended from the platform, and before the song had concluded, the man

was at the mercy-seat and was thoroughly converted. Staying to the end of the meeting he testified to having the definite assurance of sins forgiven. Following the Chief Secretary's telling address, six other seekers claimed pardon.

THE TRAINING GARRISON SOCIAL AND SALE

OPENED BY

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Jupiter Pluvius tried his best to spoil the Sale of Work and Social arranged for Saturday afternoon, June 12th. But the Toronto folk did not intend him to hinder the success of this effort on behalf of the development of the beautiful gardens in which stands the Founder's Memorial Garrison, and so 1,500 persons paid fifteen cents each at the entrance, and most of them were relieved of more than that inside. There were some attractive stalls in the Auditorium displaying dainty and useful articles which the Cadets and their friends had collected and supplied, and the sale of which brought into the Garrison coffers \$780.00.

In the unavoidable absence of Commissioner Mapp, who was to have opened the Sale, the Chief Secretary officiated, and, in a short "opening" speech, conveyed to the Garrison Officers the Commissioner's best wishes for the effort, adding that he considered the Garrison and the grounds formed a splendid Memorial to the Founder.

First

THE Lecture Hall
United Church
Toronto, was the
interesting function
of June the eighth.
Sister Sowton conducted
the meeting Exercises of
Nurses of the Blood
Hospital, the graduat-
ing Captain May Rose,
being Captain May Rose,
Reta Seaton, Captain
Nurse Doris Wh...

Tastefully decorated
with spreading choice
flowers—lovely
from numerous
relatives—the hall
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sister Sowton, Mrs. Sowton,
Colonel Henry, Lieut.
DeBrisay, Staff-Captain
Superintendent of Blood
Hospital, as well as
Goodchild, McNichol
who are associated
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When the heroic
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of comrade nurses, in
appearance in their
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Following Mrs. Sowton
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Dr. Goodchild, who
with us in this work
years, on being called
Commissioner to pres-
report, gave the follow-
of patients treated a
since the opening of the
premises on June 30th.
Obstetrical cases, 650;
258, of which number
tated major operations
operations; births, 600;
patients, 127. Total
patients treated, 1,035.

"We feel," added the
the first year's work a
Hospital has been very
Dr. Goodchild also repre-
facilities afforded by
building, which it will
was opened a year ago.
Commissioner presided
Ceremony and
Foster was present to
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THE COMMISSIONER PRESIDES OVER THREE GRADUATION FUNCTIONS

Toronto's First Twin-Year Graduates

THE Lecture Hall at the Central United Church in Park Road, Toronto, was the scene of a very interesting function on the evening of June the eighth, when Commissioner Sowton conducted the Graduating Exercises of the 1926 Class of Nurses of the Bloor Street Women's Hospital, the graduating nurses being Captain May Robbins, Captain Isobelle Anderson, Captain Reta Seaton, Captain Nellie Holt and Nurse Doris White.

Tastefully decorated with a wealth of spreading palms and choice flowers—love tributes from numerous friends and relatives—the hall presented a picturesquely appearance. On the platform, supporting Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, were Colonel Henry, Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, Staff-Captain Ball, Superintendent of Bloor Street Hospital, as well as Doctors Goodchild, McNichol and Burns, who are associated with the work of the Institution.

When the heroines of the evening, together with a group of comrade nurses, made their appearance in their spotlessly white uniforms, they met with an outburst of acclamation which, translated into the spoken word, voiced an unbounded appreciation of their self-sacrificing toil as well as expressed hearty felicitations on their well-merited success.

Following Mrs. Sowton's prayer that "these thy servants may not only minister to the body, but may break the Bread of Life to those whom they serve," the Commissioner, addressing the gathering of specially invited relatives and friends, voiced his high admiration for the nursing profession, especially when the alleviation of suffering is linked with the touch of love. For these comrades to have successfully passed their examinations," he continued, "much hard work must have been entailed, and I congratulate them on their success, urging upon them that they not only aim at proficiency in their calling, but at something higher, and look upon their opportunities as so much capital which has been given them to invest usefully."

Dr. Goodchild, who has now been with us in this work for sixteen years, on being called forward by the Commissioner to present the annual report, gave the following particulars of patients treated at the Hospital since the opening of the reconstructed premises on June 30th of last year: Obstetrical cases, 650; surgical cases, 255, of which number 107 necessitated major operations and 151 minor operations; births, 600; outdoor clinic patients, 127. Total number of patients treated, 1,035.

"We feel," added the doctor, "that the first year's work at the enlarged Hospital has been very successful." Dr. Goodchild also referred to improved facilities afforded by the enlarged building, which it will be remembered was opened a year ago, when the Commissioner presided over the Dedication Ceremony and Mayor Thomas Foster was present to offer his congratulations to The Army on this latest advance.

As a result of the extensive alterations, renovations and additions then made the Hospital has now accommodation for fifty patients, while the equipment is now in line with the most up-to-date development in medical science. Formerly the Bloor Street Hospital received maternity

cases only, and no fewer than 6,000 little tots first saw the light of day from under its roof. As at present equipped, the new Hospital provides for twenty surgical cases on its top floor. The four-storey building gives an imposing appearance to the Hospital; it is filled up with large wards,

THE platform was a picture. There they sat, twenty-one nurses, attired in the spotless white of their profession, each armed with a bouquet of scarlet roses, and on their faces the radiance of satisfaction which marks those who are conscious of having tackled a task

the revelations which always feature such days—these were in the past. No wonder the joy-bell spirit was abroad, and smiles, with their accustomed infectious habit, quickly spread until the Collegiate Auditorium appeared a house of friendship and goodwill.

And that barricade of flowers on the platform helped considerably to lend enchantment to the scene. It is seldom one sees such a floral triumph—the outreaching, lacy ferns, the flaming roses, the nodding carnations, the soft-hued ribbons—certainly contributed their quota to the joy-note of the hour.

What could more fittingly characterize such exercises than joyousness? To become joyous is to become Godlike, particularly if the joy is found where God finds His—in work well done, in the help and welfare of our fellow-men, in giving value to the worthless, in nursing and transforming wasted, pain-racked bodies back to health and usefulness. And to such a holy mission have these twenty-one young women dedicated their lives. As they go out to serve their needy brethren may they realize to the full that the sweetest joy in life is only gained at the expense of one's own offering and sacrifice.

The exercises were impressive, but brief, lasting only an hour and a quarter. Promptly on the tick Windsor I Band struck up a march, and the class, brisk of step, marched in and took their places. The Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Sowton, Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, Mrs. Major Bristow, Staff-Captain Macaulay (Superintendent), Nurse Campbell (Superintendent of Nurses), the Rev. H. M. Paulin (Presbyterian), and Doctors Cruikshank, MacLennan and Brien, also took seat on the platform, and shared in the warmth of greeting tendered by the audience. There are 750 seats in the auditorium, every one of which was occupied by at least one person—in many instances two young people performed the miracle of occupying a half-seat each. Then there were some 150 people who were glad to secure standing room. Sprinkled throughout the audience were a number of parents who had traveled many miles to witness their daughters pass this important milestone in their careers. It was a justifiable pride which prompted one mother to say, "Yes, you know I came up to see my girl receive her diploma. Didn't you know, my daughter is a nurse? That's her—just over there."

After all had engaged heartily in the prayer-song, "O Lord, Thy heavenly grace impart," Mrs. Major Bristow talked with God for us. It was a prayer of thanksgiving: "O Lord, we thank Thee for the blessing which good women have been to the world. We thank Thee for the army of ordinary women who have, by Thy grace, given extraordinary service. We thank Thee for the joy and privilege of doing good, and we feel there is nothing more glorious to which we can dedicate our hearts, our hands and our heads."

The Commissioner remarked that it had been his privilege, during the week, to conduct similar exercises in connection with our Hospitals at Toronto and London, the class at Windsor, however, being the largest of the three. When the foundation

Windsor's "Splendid Twenty-One"

Address to GRADUATING NURSES

of Grace Hospital, Windsor, Ont.

By DR. J. W. BRIEN

[We publish the following as being splendidly representative of the addresses delivered by medical authorities at the various Graduation functions reported on this page.—Ed.]

Probably no profession calls for greater self-sacrifice and patience than the one in which you are engaged. In this sphere of service you are in a position to wield great influence for weal or woe upon those entrusted to your care.

The completion of your training—which has been strenuous, requiring each day many hours of work and study—and the receiving of your diplomas, are sure indications that you so far have been successful. But at this stage you are, no doubt, wondering what the future will hold for you. Therefore, I wish to call to your attention a few things which may enable you to make a success of the future.

Success for each one of us lies in doing well that which we are best fitted to do. God expects my best from me, and your best from you, and it is in proportion as we get out of ourselves the full measure of power that is within us that we succeed.

True success is earned slowly and by doing everything we do in the very best way we can. Success must be earned, and we can all succeed, in proportion to our abilities, if we are willing to pay the price, which is first, hard work, and second, personal sacrifice.

(Continued on page 13)

offices for the executive staff, waiting and rest rooms, and a clinic for outpatients.

(Continued on page 13)

London's Delightful "Launching"

IF that splendid nurse of other days—Florence Nightingale—were alive to-day and had been present at the Graduation Exercises of the 1926 class of nurses of the Bethesda Hospital in London, Ont., on Wednesday, June 9th, we venture to say that she, even with her exalted ideals of human service, would have been moved with admiration for these young women who were now ready to move into a wider sphere of usefulness.

Commissioner Sowton brought the minds of the assembled people together in fine accord, right at the beginning of the service, when he exclaimed, "It is Christlike to help suffering wherever it is found," and almost before the echo of the words had died away, the pronouncement had resolved itself into a stern call to duty.

Dr. D. D. Ferguson's address was directed mainly to the graduating nurses. Among other things, he pointed out to them the increasing opportunity that was theirs, largely by virtue of the advancement of scientific knowledge. He likened the graduating nurses to travelers who, having climbed a mountain by difficult paths, survey the surrounding country and observe other mountains still higher beckoning them on to further achievement.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, in presenting the Diplomas to the Nurse Graduates, congratulated them on their success with much warmth of heart. The badges were given out by

Adjutant Wigle, the Superintendent of the Hospital.

Dr. Bateson, in administering the Florence Nightingale Pledge, did so in an inspiring manner, exalting the ideals therein contained in a truly Salvationist spirit.

The Commissioner gave a refreshing survey of the work which is being carried on in The Army Hospitals and Rescue Homes in the Territory, making glad the hearts of Salvationists and friends alike. This work has developed to considerable proportions, he reminded the audience, under the guidance of Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay.

Mention must be made of the very delightful valedictory reading given by Nurse Gillet, one of the graduates.

The London Citadel Band, under Bandmaster Woods, rendered very pleasing selections both before and during the service, and Songster Leader Knighton led the Songster Brigade in some soul-uplifting singing. Brigadier Easton, who was present, also contributed to the musical items by rendering a piano forte selection.

Following the Graduation a well-planned reception was held. Friends of the graduates had traveled from far and near to express their congratulations and had also wholeheartedly followed the injunction to "Say it with flowers." Many congratulatory telegrams from comrades in all parts of the Territory were read during the evening.—C. S.

(Continued on page 13)



FINANCE, AND THE PRESERVATION OF "MUSICALS"

A request was made to Songster Leaders to forward leaves from their experience on the two above matters, which are each a problem to many Leaders. In the hope that his experience may be of some help to his comrade Leaders, Songster Leader Copeland, of Ebbw Vale, Wales, writes as follows:

"First, with regard to finance. Remembering that money is necessary in the forwarding of God's work, I have always made this a matter of prayer, with the result that just the amount of money required has always been forthcoming as it was needed. I still maintain that if we put first things first every other thing shall be added that is needed."

"God helps those who help themselves, and members of the Brigade can help very definitely in the matter of financing the Brigade by contributing regularly to the Songster Fund. If this is done current expenses can be met as they arise."

An Energetic Secretary

"My own Brigade numbers forty, and our contributions are sixteen (twelve cents) per month. We find this meets all current expenses."

"We always also make the best of our annual weekend, which adds to our income considerably. Of course the question of finance is less of a problem to a Songster Leader when there is an energetic Songster Secretary who will really shoulder the burden. A good Secretary is an asset to the Brigade."

"Then as regards a cheap and serviceable means of preserving 'Musicals.' If finance is a problem, then the preservation of 'The Musical Salvationist' is also."

"Our Brigade has a cupboard at the Hall, 4 feet wide, 4 feet 6 inches high, and 2 feet deep. This contains small partitions, each one capable of holding any one 'Musical' for the whole Brigade. There are sixty of these partitions; thus the cupboard will hold five years' 'Musicals.' The partitions are so arranged that there are five across the cupboard from left to right, representing the years from 1920 to 1925, and twelve partitions downwards to contain the twelve monthly issues of the 'Musical' for each of these years."

"When we visit other Corps we carry all our 'Musicals' in an attaché case. This case is capable of carrying six different 'Musicals' for the whole Brigade."

"As far as Songster music satchels are concerned, I find that Brigades requiring them are in the minority; but to Brigades which do a great deal of 'specializing' the satchel is of course a most useful thing."

"As regards covers for 'Musicals,' these serve their purpose admirably, and can be recommended, but I have endeavored to give a cheap and yet serviceable idea for preserving the 'Musicals' where Brigades are unable to go to heavier expense."

A CHAT ON DISCIPLINE AN ARTICLE NO BANDSMAN CAN AFFORD TO MISS READING

There are many, I expect, who, when it comes to the word "discipline," begin to grow very shy.

"Let me never hear the word again" was the fervent expression of one who served in the war, and yet, significantly enough, this very comrade is the most particular in his Band as to the way in which corners are turned and the ranks maintained in order. True discipline is so much a part of a properly-organized body that it is unconsciously carried out. Without it organization falls to pieces.

This much-maligned word is not so terrible after all. It is derived from a Latin verb meaning "to learn," and it might be defined as meaning, "learning to work together." The highly-disciplined platoon wheels and changes file as

factors on the fighting fronts, and breaking the enemy's morale was a greater accomplishment than piercing his lines. Various definitions of the word have been given, some more mystifying than the term itself, but all it really means is "keenness," belief in one's power to accomplish anything and a desire to do so. Morale lies at the root of discipline.

Respect the Bandmaster

In order to obtain this much-needed quality the Bandmaster must be respected by his men. He must never fail in his duty or his commands will immediately lose their grip. He must also remember that his men are brothers first, men under his command second.

The "comrade spirit" is one of the features of The Salvation Army of which we cannot be too proud. The

WALKERVILLE BRIGADE'S RAPID DEVELOPMENT

The Songster Brigade at Walkerville has been making rapid strides under the leadership of Songster Leader H. Martyn. Visitors to the Corps, one and all, express unbounded admiration of the Brigade's excellent singing, its clear enunciation of words and its tone quality being outstanding features.

The Songster Leader has at his command an unusual amount of singing ability, and the general excellence of the Brigade enables it to remain the most advanced Songster selections in the "M.S." in a manner of which no Brigade need be ashamed.

Songster Leader Martyn is a believer in the advantages of sectional practices.

The Brigade has some able Locals. Songster Sergeant Mrs. Knighton is certainly the right person in the right place, while in Brother R. G. Gurney the Brigade has a capable Secretary.

Walkerville has every right to be proud of its go-ahead Brigade.

THE BAND OPEN-AIR

What a wonderful opportunity The Army has in its open-air work, especially with its singing efforts. With respect to our Bands in this connection, there are many who are as much "at home" in an Open-air meeting as in a festival. They hold their own meetings, and not only take part with their music, but also are ready to give a hand with the singing and speaking as well.

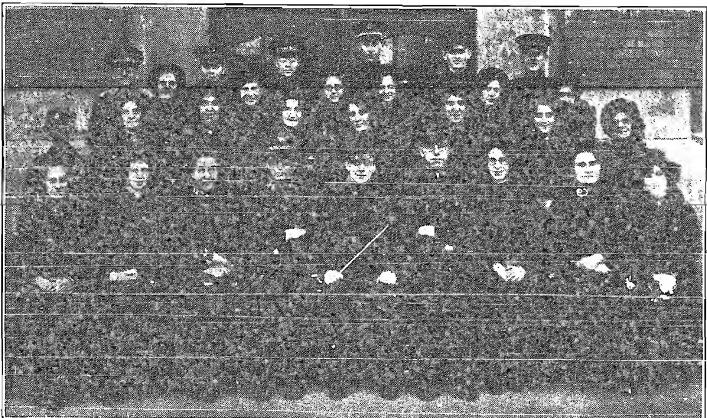
In some combinations, however, the singing is left entirely to a few. Now this, to say the least, is a bit unfair, for it is mighty hard on a few men to have to do all the singing when the other twenty, or in some cases more, remain as silent as the grave. All Bandsmen should cultivate the good habit of singing. It is for other reasons than that of making the Band Open-air efforts more attractive.

A far higher reason should prevail, however, for the people who stand round the Open-air are waiting for a message.

When the Band is playing, it is probable that only a small percentage of the people listening recognize a definite message in the piece played, but if, when it is finished, the Bandsmen begin to sing the message the music contains, then their efforts will become doubly effective.

Sing, and the people will listen. Sing, and the people will stand. There's your chance to tell them of Christ.

As they stop to hear the Band



Major and Mrs. Bristow, Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins and the Walkerville Songster Brigade

one man. One idea is held in each individual mind, and one object is in view, with the result that one action takes place.

Severe Disciplinarian

Is not this what we are doing in The Salvation Army? We each have one object—the Salvation of sinners; we each have a story of conversion to tell, therefore we should have a unity of desire and action that is in itself, without going any farther, discipline.

The secret of discipline is co-operation. Some hold the opinion that it is solely the Bandmaster's business. Not a bit of it! Given unwilling men with a severe leader and little will be accomplished. Given men eager for the success of the Band, and the accomplishment of its ultimate object, and little more than quiet guidance will be required to attain the ideal of a properly-disciplined Band.

Keenness on the work in hand is an essential. We heard a great deal during the war of that rather puzzling word "morale." It assumed an importance above almost all other

cordial relationships which exist between men of far-distant towns and countries, strangers in person, friends and comrades under the Flag, is a new spirit which The Army has introduced into society. And yet we are in all things a disciplined force! Discipline and love, far from being in opposition, are counterparts one of another.

Details indicate discipline. Smartness in forming the ranks after an Open-air. My own Bandmaster raps out, "Band! Quick march!" so rapidly that we are sometimes inclined to protest, but he gets his Band well off the mark every time. There is careful dressing of the ranks on the march, a steady, consistent pace and prevention of straggling when the playing is over.

There are many offenders here; I have seen some Bands degenerate into a gossiping, formless rabble sixty seconds after the last chord has been played.

Every man ought to be ready when the leader's baton is raised—those (Continued at foot of next column)

troublesome water-keys are so apt to be forgotten until the last moment! Cheerful response to the Bandmaster's requests, and a score more of little details should be observed till the public, who are watching us, can see that we Bandmen of the Army are doing our best to put into practice the principles of the religion which we preach.—Alpha.

WANTED

Two moulderers, B. J. Jones preferred; permanent work. Apply, giving references, to Field-Major Mercer, 92 Welland Avenue, St. Catharines, Ontario.



CONTRIB

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KERVILLE BRIGADE'S PID DEVELOPMENT

Songster Brigade at Walker under the leadership of Songster H. Martyn. Visitors to the one and all, express admiration of the Brigade and sing its clear enunciative words and its tone quality outstanding features.

Songster Leader has at his disposal an unusual amount of ability, and the general excellence of the Brigade enables it to render the most advanced Songster selection of the "M.S." in a manner of which no Brigade need be ashamed.

Leader Martyn is a believer in the advantages of sectional practice.

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In some combinations, however, the singing is left entirely to a few. Now, this, to say the least, is a bit unfair, for it is mighty hard on a few men to have to do all the singing when the other twenty, or in some cases more, remain as silent as the grave. All Bandsmen should cultivate the good habit of singing, if for no other reason than that of making the Band Open-air efforts more attractive.

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CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

We are enabled to publish still more recipes that have been contributed by our readers.

Mrs. Rolfe, of Montreal, I, will be glad to know that her Nut Bread recipe, published in June 12th issue, was tried out by a certain lady of Toronto and pronounced as excellent. Mrs. Rolfe's pen has again been busy, with the following result:

A NUT SANDWICH
2 hard-boiled eggs, cup ham, chopped fine; $\frac{1}{4}$ cup sweet pickles, chopped fine; pepper and salt to taste. Mix together and spread on either brown or white bread with lettuce leaves between.

CHEESE AND NUT SANDWICH
1 cup cream cheese; $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped walnuts, a few drops of tomato catsup. Mix and spread on bread and butter, with lettuce and tomato.

BEFLO LOAF
(1 lb. round loaf) 2 small onions, chopped fine; $\frac{1}{2}$ pint sweet milk, 1 egg, pepper and salt. Beat well together, bake one hour in covered pan and serve hot or cold.—E. Rolfe, Montreal.

"Raisin Cookies" recipe is "Fraise a Scotch lassie, wishing Our Home Page' the best of luck." Thank you, Scotch lassie, and may your recipe taste as good as it looks.

RAISIN COOKIES
2 cupfuls brown sugar, 1 cupful lard and 1 cupful flour; add $\frac{1}{2}$ cupful level teaspoonful baking powder; sift in $\frac{1}{2}$ cups of flour, 1 teaspoon nutmeg. Mix in the order given. Drop from a spoon into a slightly greased pan and bake in quick oven.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS GAS-SAVERS

When the tiny glowing specks are noticeable on the burners after they are lit, clean the holes with a stiff brush (don't poke them with a skewer or match).

Be careful to turn it out immediately it is not needed.

Don't let the flame come up the sides of kettles and saucepans, as this causes an unpleasant smell, and doesn't make "them" boil any more quickly.

Use utensils which are suitable in shape and thickness.

Avoid smells by keeping the inside of the oven clean, always washing it with hot soda water after a joint has been cooked.

Love for Souls

We all know something of love. Even if we have never loved—we have been loved. Even if we have never been loved—still we have loved. Even if we have "loved and lost"—all is not lost, love is not dead. So when I say love—love souls—everyone knows what I mean. This is one of the facts which make love for souls so important and valuable. All can understand love. All have some kind of experience of it. The great and small, the self-righteous and the self-condemned, are all subject to its attraction.

The heart-broken and the despairing and the most degraded, the most sad alike with the most glad—they all know love when they see it! They may not know God—they may never have known anyone whom they thought good—they may not understand anything about the Bible, or Religion, or Churches, or Heaven, or Hell—but they understand love. That is why we say the great weapon to use for their salvation, the great means to win them, is just this one simple, beautiful, God-like thing, a holy love—love for them—love for their souls.

Now of course, love is known by what it does. That is exactly what we say about God's love for souls. In reality it is only known, and felt, and understood by the work it has done and the sacrifice it has made. Here is the very inward truth that makes Jesus Christ's coming, and His life and His death, so important. They were the proof of God's love. They were the pledge—the sign—the grand act of love. Love is what it does and God's love can be seen by all the world in what it did.—The General in "Life and Religion."

Our Home Page



YOUR BABY

CARE OF THE HAIR.

By Alan Brown, M.B.

In young children there frequently exists a scaly condition of the scalp, and in some cases it may persist for months. This "cradle-cap," as it is often called, may be removed by first thoroughly saturating the spot with olive oil overnight, washing in the morning with warm water and soap, and finally combing the hair carefully with a fine-tooth comb.

The hair of a child should be kept reasonably short, as only in this manner can the scalp be kept clean and a good growth of hair be assured in later life. Many children who have long hair suffer great discomfort, especially in winter, as they are very apt to perspire at play about the head and neck, and in this way run a great risk of catching cold.

The Victory of Faith

Are you downcast? Perhaps that is not a word one uses very often today. Yet it is a good word. It seems to spell depression, weariness, disappointment, trouble, anxiety, worry, all things which cast one down—make one downcast.

I have sometimes heard even people who confessed faith in the Son of God say that they felt they could give up everything, cease to strive and try, give way to misery and tears. Why? Well, perhaps it was the loss of some loved one, and one could feel great compassion for their state of depression and sense of irreparable loss. Perhaps it was something less serious, loss of money, or loss of health, or a series of disappointments.

But there is nothing that can come into a Christian's life—and by Christian is meant the real thing, a soul which looks heavenward in faith in every crisis of life—which Christ cannot and will not meet. Absolutely nothing. His grace is always sufficient for every circumstance. It may be made of "none avail" by unbelief, by the spirit of futility, and a concentration upon self, but it is there for the waiting, humble, faithful soul.

We must remember in our own sorrows that they can never even begin to compare with those of the Man of Sorrows. Nay, if you read the accounts of the Early Christians

(Con't. on col. 4)

MOTHER

A mother of God's own making,
A soul that was nobly planned,
Fashioned for loving service,
Moulded by God's own Hand.
Unselfishly living for others,
Humbly learning His Way,
Guarding and understanding
As only a mother may.

Brimful of love and courage,
With never a sad complaint;
"For there are others worse off,
you know,
So I'll help the sick and faint."
Never a frown nor a murmur,
Though the day be hot or cold,
But a cheery smile for the weary,
A hand for the poor and old.

No matter how rough and rocky
The path along which she trod,
Always she saw the rainbow
That shines round the Throne of
God.

Always she kept a merry heart,
Always a hopeful word;
Though skies were dull and dreary
She heard the song of a bird.

Thus she looked through the sor-
row.

That shrouds this mortal life,
To the love and beauty of Heaven,
And the peace that follows
strife.

A mother of God's own making,
She has waked to a Heavenly
birth,
And one of the beautiful things
she sees

Is the beauty she made on earth.

CECILIA M. CALDWELL.

About a Picture

I saw it not at a public portrait gallery or a private view; not from the top of a mountain height or across a wide stretch of field and woodland. I saw it on a Sunday evening in our Hall.

It was at the end of the prayer-meeting and God was wonderfully near to us—near to His own people, near to those who, though His, were only beginning to recognise that glorious truth.

Six sinners knelt at the penitent-form. And then a woman rose from her seat—she was a young mother and she put down her little child as she walked forward.

The child—a mere baby—was one of the most attractive of little people. Curly hair climbed all over the dear little head. Her eyes were blue as a summer sky and the tiny pink hands and rose-tinted cheeks were as soft as velvet.

Following mother, up to the front came baby, toddling along in her clean white frock and the ribbon that matched her eyes. She was quite happy and unconcerned; not in the least afraid of all the people round her, and she was unconscious of the little stir she was making.

Mother was kneeling down now, and a Salvationist was speaking to her. Baby did not bother mother or cry out to be taken up or noticed. It seemed almost as though God Himself was directing her up and down the strip of carpet. She climbed up on the further end of the form—quite quiet and good, and there she remained until mother arose.

Probing the Causes of Defeat

Boomers Hold a Council of War

FOUR REASONS FOR BEING DOWN IN THE MOUTH—HOW TO HANDLE A NETTLE—FOUR-CORNERED FIGHT IN PROGRESS—WHO WILL HOLD SECOND PLACE FOR INDIVIDUAL SALES?—TIMMINS MAY GIVE WINDSOR NASTY JERK ANY MOMENT

DEAR FRIENDS—Just a line hoping it won't find you as it leaves me at present.

For me this ill world is a glum world at the moment of writing. At least four things are wrong.

First of all the deluded denizens of the City Hall are persistent in their reminders respecting income tax.

No Corps Has Increased This Week!

A brief pause while the illustrious Writer buries his face in his hands and his toesies in the hot water . . . alack, alas, 'tis a glum world.

A Day Later:—Scene: bedroom of the I. W. Sun streams through rose-tinted curtains. Birds twitter among the lilac and chestnut blooms. Prattle of children from garden. Perfume of baptised Nature fills all space. It's

Good to be Alive.

Thank goodness, yesterday is yesterday. And to-day, to-day.

My cold is broken. Sunbeams are playing fairies among the tree-leaves. Everything is bright and beautiful; I'm enjoying life to the—

Then a worried thought chokes the chuckle in my throat and freezes the smile on my lips. I've just recalled that there's a "worf" notice about three inches higher up this column.

Now, part of my philosophy of life is: "Face-up to things." I've long since discovered that the only way to handle a nettle is to grasp it firmly. Let us grasp this nettle and face-up to the bitter fact.

In my inborn impetuosity I might have blamed the members of the Boomerage for the present state of affairs. But the understanding and sympathetic Publisher-Feller has explained things to me. "There are two causes for this momentary stoppage," he said, "Self-denial has just ended and the hot-weather" (said he optimistically) "has begun."

Now that we know where we are, then, let us withdraw for a Council of War—we are face to face with the Enemy (hot-weather) who has secured a temporary advantage: what is to be done?

Prudence: "We ought to cut our losses, reduce the printing order and mark time until the Enemy makes a retreat sometime during October."

Foolhardiness: "I'm all against that idea. Let us do the very opposite. Double our printing order and sweat ourselves into grease-spots, defying the Enemy. It is better to expire perspiring than suffer ignominious defeat. I'm all for dashing into the fray without considering consequences. Such a plan is sound—"

Caution: "Yes—all sound."

Wisdom: "Let no unpleasantsness mar our Council. I want to give my advice. First of all every

Member of the Boomerage

should study his or her own individual problem. What causes Sister Hay to suffer a set-back may be different from the cause of the setback that has befallen Brother Bee. Discover the cause: then it will be possible to apply the remedy."

Tommy Bright: "There's no question about it—Colonel Wisdom has spoken well and truly. Those in favor of following the Colonel's advice show it in the—. Carried unanimously." (Council of War adjourns.)

Now you Members of the Boomerage—go to it. What caused you to miss increasing last week? Was it due to that after-S.D. tired feeling? Was it because you had a fit of the blues?

Whatever the cause, once you have located it you should have no difficulty in providing the cure. We at this office believe that we put in your hands a good selling proposition. Speaking as a journalist, with quite a number of years experience on some of the leading newspapers in Canada and the Old Country, I can say that, from a purely technical

point of view, THE WAR CRY is **Worth Five Cents**

of anybody's money. Have confidence in your sales line!

Next week you will be up against another difficulty—and the wise strategist anticipates difficulties. Many Corps will be involved in the annual "General Post"—Officers will be switched about, and many of the Campaign Corps will be skipped by new leaders.

In some cases, real WAR CRY stalwarts will change Corps. To the Boomers of such Corps I say: You must at once adjust your Boomerage so that the Officers' customers will be absorbed in your own rounds. Do not let it be said of you that the Corps Officer was the pin in the wheel, and that when he went from you the whole apple-cart collapsed.

And now for a short survey of the Plan of Campaign which shows, among other vital facts, that Windsor is still content to allow Timmins

alongside them at the same figure. Timmins is the Surprise Packet of the Season—while the big cities of the South were dallying by the way of this fine, robust Northerner made a series of brilliant dashes. What says Windsor?

Also there's Montreal I and St. Thomas cheek-by-jowl. St. Thomas has done wonders in the past—won't it jolt Montreal I out of its path and stride forward into the First Column of "Go-Getters"?

And now I come to a cluster—four Corps all marking time at the 20 mark, and each Corps represents a city: Dovercourt is Toronto's representative; Halifax II represents Halifax; while Oshawa and Sarnia are also represented by their respective Boomerang Brigades.

I here and now challenge

Dovercourt, Halifax II, Oshawa and Sarnia to a Four-Cornered Fight—the victor will be the Corps that first wires its increase to this office.

What distresses me most is the leadership of the "Happy Hustlers"—if there is any leadership. Who leads? Is it St. Stephen? Is it North Bay? Who can say? I dare!

There they stand,

Dividing the Laurels
at 190—what's the use of half a laurel wreath? It'll only slip down over your ears like a section of water-melon!

One of you make a slight increase and get into the "Dare-Alls."

—TOMMY BRIGHT.

Our Heralds' Gallery



SISTER NEWMAN,
Montreal IV

They drop a line to say that it is due. Modern due-drops.

Secondly, it's raining. Maybe by the time you read these lines you will be making yourself not trying to keep cool. But at the moment there's a pat-pitter-pat on the window-panes; the city is rain-swept in uncomfortable puddles; there's an incessant sniping from a million guns in the skies, and a thousand sunshades are doing duty as umbrellas. It's the Twelfth of June—hardly the Glorious Twelfth.

Thirdly, I've got a bad cold. I turn pink and watery eyes on the inconvenient circumstances of existence (such as Income Tax returns, moist weather and the baby), and loo to fide the Meteorological Ovys.

And this, my mind you, is notified on the tear-off calendar as Spring.

"Don't write your notes this week," said that

Editor of Ours

exhibiting almost human traits. "Bud, by dear bud," I replied, "I bust. I simply bust, despite by chilblains."

Behold me in the throes of it. Never before has genius been so smitten and afflicted since both and blains caught Pharaoh in the neck. I've seen a famous musical composer at work with a poutine on his chin; I've seen a certain Great Black-And-White Artist at work aided by repeated doses of medicine, but never has an illustrious Writer been seen with his finger on his fountain pen and his feet in hot mustard and water!

Behold me! Behold me, and mingle thy tears with mine . . . ah, alack, alas, it's a glum world . . .

But you've not heard the worst. What are colds, and rain and taxes compared with the greatest tragedy of all? They are as peat to a pyramid. List to the sobs of sorrow and moans of misery that shake my manly frame from North to South. And then list while I unfold the Drama of Despair:—



IMMIGRATION NOTES

By Lieut.-Colonel J. F. Southall

A rather important conference was held in the Resident Secretary's office at Montreal last week. This was called by Brigadier Pinchen to consider certain changes and features of the work of the Department. Lieut-Colonels Tudge and Southall and Major Wright contributed to the discussion and some matters were referred by cable to the world-wide known chief of the Department—Commissioner Lamb.

The next day word was received from London that Commandant and Mrs. Smith were to farewell and were appointed to take charge of Burnside Lodge, at Woodstock.

We regret that the Commandant

and his wife are leaving the city, as

their work has been signally successful in every way.

Thousands of girls have been placed through Woodside Lodge, and the work of after-care,

and the handling of hundreds of loans,

call for some careful and methodical handling.

This experience will be helpful to the Commandant and his wife in assuming their much larger and more important work, which

over 600 boys will come under

their guidance and protection.

We were fortunate in securing, as

the pioneer Officers of the Boys' Scheme, such well-known and capable Officers as Adjutant and Mrs. Leech. The Adjutant has demonstrated considerable skill and aptitude as an organizer and manager.

The success of this work has been

warmly and favorably commented

upon by Government Officials, news-

paper reporters, and others; while the

files, at Woodstock, furnish many

voluntary testimonials from employers

and employees, as to the mutual benefit

this scheme has proven to hundreds

of boys in their new Canadian homes.

The good wishes of the Department will follow Adjutant and Mrs. Leech to their new sphere of work in the Central States; and they will carry with them the grateful appreciation of their leaders for the splendid services they have rendered in so important an appointment.

This shake-up brings into the midst of our Toronto activities a new figure in the person of Staff Captain Stanford. The Staff Captain has had a long and varied service, and has held positions similar to the one she is assuming as Matron of Woodside Lodge.

There will be still left to us—for a while at least—Adjutant and Mrs. Weeks at Clinton Lodge. The Adjutant has been busy lately visiting members of their large family; many of whom have been under their tender care for several years. Many who came as children have grown up and fill responsible positions today.

This reminds me that a son of one of the war widows, placed by us in Belleville, is likely to be heard from in the future as a singer. The local paper recently said of his singing at a church service, "mention should be made of the wonderful soprano rendition of Master Alfred Evans. This young lad possesses a rare and charming voice of great promise." We hope Alfred will use his voice in the interests of the Kingdom.

This further reminds me that it is very gratifying to note that quite a large number of the boys brought out under the Boys' Scheme have been converted since coming to Canada. Many of them are Salvationists, while many are singing in church choirs in communities where there are no Corps.

We have had quite a revival in the East-bound business of late, and it several cases persons—especially ladies—who have never come in contact with the Army before, have been converted through the efforts of friends who have been benefited from the service of our Officers at the Ports on both sides of the Atlantic. We would remind some of our Officers of this when comrades or friends are contemplating taking an ocean journey in either direction.

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June 26th, 1926

TORONTO'S FIRST TWO YEAR GRADUATES

(Continued from page 9)

Dr. Goodchild, in conclusion, gave a graceful tribute to the work of Captain Ball and the staff.

Then followed Dr. McNichol in a happy speech had some eulogistic things to say about "Our Hospital." "We have," he declared, "one of the most up-to-date hospitals in Canada. The rooms are airy and spotless, clean, while the beds, food and service cannot be surpassed anywhere. The patients, when they leave, always speak of the capable nursing and the happy time they have spent in the Army's care."

The Doctor concluded with wise words of advice to the graduates.

After Mrs. Brigadier Taylor effectively solved "Sunshine"—a most appropriate choice for the happy occasion—the Chief Secretary read a telegram received from Sister Alice Hospitals, congratulating the graduates.

Dr. Burns was then called forward by the Commissioner to administer the Florence Nightingale Pledge, which was recited in chorus by the nurse graduates. The Doctor selected the occasion of congratulating the class on their work. "This is an excellent class," he declared, "and I feel they will meet with great success in their careers as nurses. Please you have just taken will furnish an admirable rule for your life, and if there is anything to be added to it, it is to keep the love of God in your hearts."

Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay offered some sincere congratulatory remarks and then made the presentation of the Diplomas to the graduates. Sister Alice Captain Ball fastening the medals.

The Field Secretary brought proceedings to a close with a speech that the new nurse graduates in the future work may bring to all to whom they are called to minister "beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness."

The evening's proceedings were enlivened by a piano forte solo by Brigadier Baston and an instrumental trio by Staff-Captain Beer, Adjutant Keith and Captain Wood.

TRURO

Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens Before a large crowd, the cornerstone of Truro's new Hall was laid on Saturday, June 5th by Frank Stanfield, M.P. Mr. Stanfield, who is a member of the Company donated \$7,000.00 to the erection of the building. Major Ritchie conducted the preliminaries and Rev. J. Mutch, F.U.C. church offered prayer. Mr. Dunbar gave an address, making warm terms of The Army's Work. O speakers included Adjutant Forbes, represents the Subscribers' Department; Mr. Marion French; Mr. Mr. Bentley, Adjutant Stevens, Mr. C. Officer, and Mr. Stanfield. The good accomplished by The Salvation Army, stated Mr. Stanfield, "has gained my sincere recognition." He continued, "that Napoleon was greatest general in the world, but in my opinion William Booth, Founder of The Salvation Army, the greatest."

The week-end services were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Forbes, whose three sons, all members of the Army, were honored by God the Father.

Captain MacGillivray, Lieut. Hall and Captain G. Hall, were honored by God the Father.

Ensign Claque, Captain Williams, Captain G. Hall, and Captain G. Hall, were honored by God the Father.

The Home Legion Service Club recently held their first Sale of Works (\$25.00) to realize. Assisting in this success were a number of the Young People's Legion, the Service Club, and the Club.

They have commented upon the benefit received through reading THE WAR CLOUDS.

The Corps Self-Denial objective is reached. On Sunday evening, two seekers

joined the service two seekers

To Nestle Snugly alongside them at the same figure. Timmins is the Surprise Packet of the Season—while the big cities of the South were dallying by the way this fine, robust Northerner made a series of brilliant dashes. What says Windsor?

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The service rendered by The Salvation Army in both hemispheres, touching the lives of thousands of people, and affecting the destiny of great numbers, reveals a well-knit, world-wide Organization that compels one to sit up and take notice when its extent and significance are grasped.

June 26th, 1926

THE WAR CRY

TORONTO'S FIRST TWIN-YEAR GRADUATES

(Continued from page 9)

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TRURO

Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens before a large crowd, the corner-stone of the new Hall was laid on Saturday, June 18th by Frank Stanford, M.P., President of Staffield's, Ltd., which Company donated \$7,000.00 to the erection of the building. Major Ritchie conducted proceedings and Rev. Mr. G. C. of the United Church, offered prayer. Mayor Dunbar gave an address, speaking in warm terms of The Army's Work. Other speakers included Captain Fisher, who represents the "Subscription" Department in the Maritime Provinces; Mr. C. E. Bentley, Adjutant Stevens, the Corps Officer, and Mr. Stanford. "The great good is accomplished by The Salvation Army," stated Mr. Stanford, "has gained my sincere respect. History tells us," he continued, "that Napoleon was the greatest general in the world, but in the humble opinion of William Booth, the Founder of the Salvation Army, was the greatest."

The week-end services were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens, consisting of a service of worship and singing were honored by God in the Salvation of seven souls.

GREENWOOD

Captain Morris, Adjutant, Hallam Sunday, June 18th was a day of wonderful blessing. In the Holiness meeting, as the testimonies proceeded, the Committee became so filled with inward joy that they were unable to restrain themselves from crying in a Hallelujah dance. At our night service two seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

MANITOBA IN ISLAND

Lieutenant Rossbach The Home League members recently held their first Sale of Work, \$25.00 being realized. Assistant Captain and his wife were the number of the Young People's Legion members. Several people have commented upon the blessing received through reading THE WAR CRY.

The Corps of Dalmatian Cadets reached on Decision Sunday twelve young people gave their hearts to God.

NORTH SYDNEY

Ensign Chapman and Mrs. Williams A young man came to God at a recent week-night meeting. On Sunday night we were delighted to have with us Captain and Mrs. McDonald, Wyoming, U.S.A. Captain McDonald native of Canada. A splendid meeting was concluded with two seekers. In this meeting also said good-bye to Corps Cadet Arctic Martin, who has been invaluable as a Company Guard and Corps worker.

To Graduating Nurses

(Continued from page 9)

Your work will require of you long, strenuous hours; you already know all about this. Refrain from worry. Worry will be more detrimental to you physically and mentally than hard work. If you have done the best you can, you have done your duty. Therefore, you have no grounds for worry.

There is one word which, if you keep it before you continually, will contribute greatly to your success. I mean "thoroughness"—which implies personal interest, concentration, patience, forgetfulness of self, close application, and honest work. Thoroughness is the earning power of success; and success must be earned—there is no other royal road.

There is great danger in being content to be the average rather than the best. It is the attention to minute details, and the little extra services rendered, which contribute to success—doing not only what you bargained for, but a little more, or, if necessary, a great deal more, and no matter how long it takes.

It is the spirit in which you do things that counts more than anything else, not only for the one you may work for, but for yourself.

We can never leave ourselves for a second. Neglect one part of your work and you neglect yourself. You dull and deaden the vital spark

within you that has to do with the enlarging of your soul.

It is the living Spirit within us that urges us onward, that tells us the way to better things, that urges us to rise when we fall and look up instead of down.

It is inspiring to meet some people. They seem to have a wonderfully refreshing spirit, and it is working every minute in their lives. No matter under what condition you meet them, that same even-tempered spirit is there. We can all have a happy spirit if we will. It is largely a matter of proper viewpoint and the right consideration of others.

Influence is a wonderful force. And it is the fine, beautiful spirit that you carry around with you that gives you influence.

Finally, in thinking about your patient, whether within the mansion or hut, do not think of him or her as a case, but as a human being, requiring your tenderest and most sympathetic care. People who are ill are easily impressed, and these impressions may contribute largely to their comfort or depression. Remember the words of our Great Physician and Saviour, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

"WINDSOR'S SPLENDID TWENTY-ONE"

(Continued from page 9)

stone was laid for the Windsor Grace Hospital, in the Spring of 1922, the most optimistic scarcely hoped for such progress as has been made. God has signally blessed the venture, and the Institution now performs a very necessary ministry in the community. Our Leader expressed his appreciation of the faithful toll of the Superintendent and staff, and also congratulated the graduating nurses upon the successful completion of the course of study. Ever thoughtful of their spiritual needs the Commissioner then commended them to the

keeping of God, and bade them place unconditional trust in Him whate'er betide. Nor did he forget a word of tribute to the efficient and sympathetic medical staff who have so willingly given their services and cooperation whenever required. That interest in this graduation was not confined to the Windsor locality only was evidenced by the number of congratulatory telegrams received.

The Rev. H. M. Paulin's address was rampant with humor, and there was no doubt his listeners understood his language. Punn and epigram were

Dispatches from the Field

GANANOQUE

Captain Miller, Lieutenant Jones On Monday, June 17th, Major Macdonald and Staff-Captain Wright were here. Three Recruits were enrolled by the Captain and the Recruits and their supporters registered. On Thursday night three seekers were registered. We have commenced holding Open-air meetings at three Outposts and these are proving highly successful.

TORONTO TEMPLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham Helpful meetings were conducted last week-end in the Hall, and on Saturday afternoon, June 18th, the Methodist Church in Allan Gardens were commenced and the attendance was the largest we have yet seen, this being largely due to the splendid publicity given by the press and distribution throughout the community of an attractive announcement. One old gentleman, eighty years of age, came to the Officer at the close of the meeting and said, "I have been a member of your church and I have received a cheer and blessing he had received. It was, he said, the only bit of religion he got during the year, because owing to illness I have been unable to go to church or to any place of worship. Our Sunday afternoon meetings inside are run as usual and a good meeting ensued on this occasion, under the direction of Adjutant and Sergeant Major, with the help of the band of Cadets. The night meeting was largely attended and one seeker sought the Lord. 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FRIENDLINESS AND HUMOR OF THE STRIKE DAYS

Though nobody can over-estimate the serious nature of the recent great industrial upheaval in Great Britain, yet there has been nothing like it for bringing out the good humor and kindliness that are part of the rock of British character.

An account of this, which has just come into our hands, makes interesting reading.

"After the first day's paralysis," says the writer, "men popped up cheerfully to try to do their bit. Everybody was giving everybody a lift, everybody was talking to everybody else, carrying their bags and helping them on, and nobody grumbled.

"When we saw a train we raised our hats to it and cheered; when the first bus appeared, like one star in the sky, we all had to stop and look at it, packed fore and aft, above and below, with people sitting on the stairs, and on the bonnet, too. Presently more appeared, a brave little army, each with some kind of peculiar badge. One that went very slowly was labeled: 'Non-stop to Saskatchewan.'

The Fun of It

"Another, which had been in the wars and lost its glass, had a card fixed where the window should have been, and on it was written: 'I have no pane, dear mother, now.'

"Thousands of people saw that card and went on their way laughing. Presently they had another laugh. A bus which had also been in the war drew up to the kerb, and over a hole was written, 'All stones this way.' Another with a hole labeled 'Emergency Exit.' Perhaps the funniest legend of all said: 'Keep your eye on the conductor.'

"Passers-by, seeing that brave (Continued at foot of column 3)

Coal Mines of the Future

Writing on the subject of the carbonisation or pre-treatment of coal before it is sold for industrial and domestic use, Mr. John D. Troup, M.I.E., said, in a recent article: "This principle is going to be adopted as a national policy, and before very long we shall be able to form some idea of how rapidly this new development will advance."

"The point is, however, that the development has started, and it is going to have a very close relationship with the process of 'winning' the coal from its present position underground."

"Remembering that the carbonisation of coal calls for the breaking up of the original raw material into small pieces—in some cases to powdered form—the natural thought which arises in one's mind is, why not hack the coal out of the original seam in small pieces?"

"Imagine an electrically-driven cutter traveling along the coal seam, like a lawn-mower cutting the grass,

and imagine further a suction pipe like that on our home vacuum attached to the coal cutter; then it is clear that small coal in a continuous stream could flow from the coal seam direct to the carbonisation plant on the surface, without ever being touched by the human hand."

"We can cut coal by machinery, and we can also move and lift coal through pipe lines by means of air currents. It is therefore within the bounds of possibility to carry through the scheme outlined."

"Such a scheme has had no particular attraction in the past, because there would be difficulty in disposing of the small coal; but the coming of the carbonisation process will completely revolutionise our ideas on coal 'winning,' and also, of course, completely change the working conditions of the miner; in fact, he will no longer be a miner."

"It is clear that we are at the beginning of a new era as regards King 'Coal.'

(Continued from column 1) conductor facing the problem of collecting fares from a bus that seemed as if it would not hold another fly, squirming about in the serum and emerging breathless and scarlet, paid another tribute to the jolly mind of the Man in the Street who had put up that label.

"The owners of private cars behaved for the most part in a delightful fashion. One famous writer labeled his, 'If you want a lift, wave your hand.' Another car, parked in Lincoln's Inn, said: 'Can take one big one or two little ones.'

tinent, consisting of the little sea-islands of Miquelon and St. Pierre, off the southern coast of Newfoundland. Some five hundred vessels come out from St. Malo and other French ports each spring, to engage in the fishing industry centering in those two islands.

The early fishermen were content merely with the capture of the fish and its transport to the nearest suitable market. Of late years the fishing has become highly organized and a vast amount of scientific thought and care has been expended in making it more efficient.

This is well exemplified in the case of the cod. Perhaps the finest cod known to world markets is secured

off the coast of Gaspe in Quebec Province. There is a splendid market for the edible portions of the fish, and from the liver oil is extracted. The offal and bones make an excellent fertilizer, and isinglass is prepared from the swimming bladder. The roes are used as bait for the sardine and other small fish.

The packing industry boasts that every portion of a hog is used with the exception of the squeal. The cod fishing industry goes one better, in that absolutely no portion of the sea harvest is wasted at the present time.

Cod, salmon, herring and lobsters are the chief items of the industry today. At one time the Pacific coast enjoyed a profitable seal fishery, but boundary and other disputes with the United States have been factors in preventing the expansion of that phase of the industry. In the far north the walrus fisheries have flourished and the rivers flowing into Hudson Bay and the Arctic abound in fresh water fish of large dimensions.

It is thus seen that fishing is not only the oldest industry in Canada but also the most widely spread.

FRIENDLINESS AND HUMOR

(Continued from column 1) conductor facing the problem of collecting fares from a bus that seemed as if it would not hold another fly, squirming about in the serum and emerging breathless and scarlet, paid another tribute to the jolly mind of the Man in the Street who had put up that label.

"The owners of private cars behaved for the most part in a delightful fashion. One famous writer labeled his, 'If you want a lift, wave your hand.' Another car, parked in Lincoln's Inn, said: 'Can take one big one or two little ones.'

HEART THAT STOPPED A THRILLING EXPERIENCE

Living and working in Uganda is a man who a few months ago was counted for dead in St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London. For the space of three minutes he appeared to have passed beyond that bound from which no traveler returns. His heart had ceased, his heart had stopped beating.

The surgeon who was leaning over him and who but a moment before had said that his patient, who was under chloroform, seemed to be bearing the severe operation well, started at the cessation of the heart-beat. But he instantly applied the only remedy that was possible in the circumstances. He massaged the man's heart and oxygen was passed down the windpipe.

The seconds ticked by and became minutes. Three minutes passed. There was a single contraction of the heart. Life was struggling back.

Life Back on its Throne

Another ten seconds passed. The heart twitched feebly. Then with rapid, feeble beats it began its life work again. A sigh shook the unconscious man. His lungs followed the lead of his heart. Life had come back to its shaky throne.

The man whose heart had made such a brave struggle in response to the surgeon's urgency was far from being out of danger. Even the serious operation was not over. But with heart and lungs working, that could be resumed, and it was completed successfully.

Very often, when the heart interrupted in its work, is thus restored to the activity, the patient afterwards fails and dies. But this one completely recovered, and is now a strong man than he has been for some years.

POTTED PARS
A ROYAL CHARTER
The King has approved the granting of a Royal Charter to the League of Nations Union.

TREES OF REMEMBRANCE
The war memorial at Horstford, England, is an avenue of 212 trees, each bearing the name of a fallen soldier.

JOHN WESLEY'S GRAVE
An American has given \$10,000 for the maintenance of John Wesley's Chapel and grave in City Road, London.

A GREAT SWIMMING POOL
A gigantic swimming pool has been opened in San Francisco. It is 1,000 feet long, 150 feet wide, and it requires nearly seven million gallons of water. The building has 750 dressing-rooms.

A GOOD LAW IN ITALY
A law has lately been passed in Italy to stop all interferences with birds' nests and the parents are heavily fined if their children are found robbing the nests.

THIRTY-FIVE TIMES A FREE MAN
Mr. Lloyd George has been given the freedom of thirty-five English boroughs.

EGGS COOKED IN A SHIP'S FIRE
In the storage room of a ship, which caught fire, hundreds of eggs were found cooked and fit for eating.

FREEING THE SLAVES
Nearly \$5,000,000 has been spent in freeing the slaves in Nepal, and it is expected that slavery will soon be completely abolished there.

We are looking
for you.

The Salvation Army
is missing persons in many
countries. If anyone is in
difficulty, A. Morehen, James and A.
Morehen, James and A.
One dollar should
be sent with each enqui-

PARSONS, Angus C.
height 5 ft. 9 in., brown
fair complexion. When
gave address: "Dre-
ft 8 in. Fair hair, blue
England anxious for news.

LUND, Louis S.
medium height, fair
Norwegian. Was a ser-

to be farming. When

and where, please con-

BALLARD, Ernest
ft. 8 in., fair hair, blue
plexion. British birth. When

last heard of was

MCCARTHY, James
family; four sons, one

last heard of in Saskat-

to their advantage to

Colonel Morehen.

STENHOUSE, John, 40
had a son, a boy
and a scar across the
left foot is a little turn-
plexion. Any news
received.

MCDONALD, Walter
in January, 1926. Stayed at The Salvation

Mother anxious for news.

NICHOLLS, Alberta L.
years, brown hair, blue

eyes and fair complex-

a farm. Wair last heard

Ontario. Mother in

McKINLEY, James—
Thorold, Ontario.

whereabouts, please con-

PATTISON, Alexander
about 24 years, light
hair, grey eyes, fair
of Glasgow, Scotland.

wrote, gave his address

NICHOLSON, Clarence
about 33, dark eyes;

Ontario. Son of the

St. David's School,

in Oshawa may know

Mother anxious to locate.

NICHOLSON, Harry S.
brown hair, eyes, born

Supposed to be in England

Has been missing about

he was at St. David's

and following his wh-

communicate.

"THEIR WORK
FOLLOW T

When preparing

please remember the

Salvation Army

and its beneficent

work. To continue will

pass away.

FORM OF WILL AN-

"I GIVE, DEVISE
QUEATH unto the
Council of The Sal-
vation Army, East Terri-

to my property known

in the City or Town or

place where I reside

at the time of my death

for the purposes of The Sal-

vation Army, the said Terri-

or."

"I bequeath to Gen-

Bramwell Booth, or

General for the time

Salvation Army, the

use and applied by

discretion for the gen-

eral work of The Sal-

vation Army in the

land of the said Wil-

Booth, or other the Ge-

neral being aforesaid

the said charge by my

if the Testator des-

ires or the proceeds of sal-

laries, rents, or other

For further informa-

COMMISSIONER



The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda

THREE
GRADUATION
FUNCTIONS.

(See page 8)

Number 2176

TORONTO, JUNE 26th, 1926

Price FIVE CENTS

THE COMMISSIONING

62

EIGHTY-FIVE
CADETS
will be
COMMISSIONED
for Active Service
as
Salvation Army
Officers

on
TUESDAY, JUNE 29th, at 8 p.m.

GIVE THEM A HEARTY SEND-OFF

BANDS IN ATTENDANCE.
Admission by Ticket, 10 cents

Come and Bring a Friend
DEDICATION SERVICE
in the
TEMPLE, ALBERT STREET
on ²⁴
TUESDAY, JUNE 29th - at 3 p.m.
THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND

COMMISSIONER SOWTON
IN COMMAND
Assisted by THE CHIEF SECRETARY,
Headquarters and Training Staffs

SINGING BY THE CADETS
Doors Open at 7 p.m.

JULY 1ST

FOUNDER'S DAY
IN TORONTO

JULY 1ST

FOUNDER'S DAY CELEBRATION
will take place in
EXHIBITION PARK
On July 1st, 1926
Continuous Program from 2.30 p.m. until 8 p.m.

CITY BANDS

will Supply the Music

LIFE-SAVING GUARDS AND SCOUTS
will take part

COMMISSIONER SOWTON IN COMMAND
Assisted by THE CHIEF SECRETARY, and a host of Salvationists.
Bring the family basket and share in this happy occasion

SPECIAL ARMY MU

WILLIAM BOOTH.



INTERNATIONAL HEADQUA
101 QUEEN VICTORIA S
LONDON, E.C.

Number 2177

THE B

THE Salvation Arm
become a person
braided tunic, wi
the eye of young and o
figure. At the wave o
music strikes the ear,
and touches the heart,
ing authority. A mov
and the instrumenta
tion are silent, awaiting
eager to effect its exec
almost everywhere as

Sometimes the Band
again he is a mason,
traveler, a clerk, or a
years ago he was an u
has grown with his m
said that the developme
Commencing with no a
has become a discovere
self as much as in other

A certain Salvation
in England, who has be
Band for a quarter of
many evenings with h
music books in an unus
candle to light his stu
the beginning, little so
poor idea of his own fi
authority. But he is to
of men and a successfu
ness life of his town.

Said he to the write
"For some years my ma
idea with regard to m
Band was that of obtain
ing numbers, and I b
came lax in discipline le
it should keep men awa
Then I saw that the
method would not ava
and decided, as I told th
men, that I must ha
absolute control, even
I had to sacrifice one h
of them. Now, note th

Another Bandmas
principles of harmony in
of clay on the wall of
safety lamp. Having le
peculiar dangers of his
authority over others.

"We had new ins
weekly earnings were p
but he was able to cont
objections, and to raise
new instruments. That E
and the end of his story

Judged as he stand
master is not readily esti
erous though they ma
most important.

Forty men, no two
ment, call for the exerc